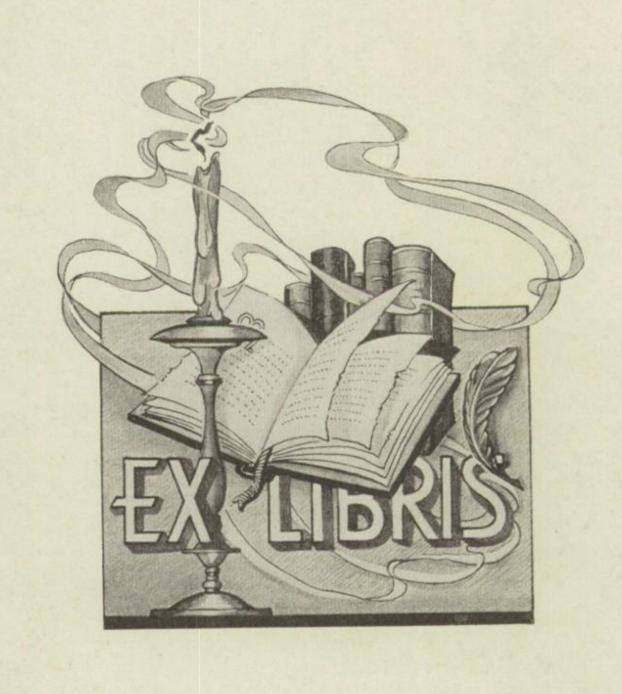
Constellation



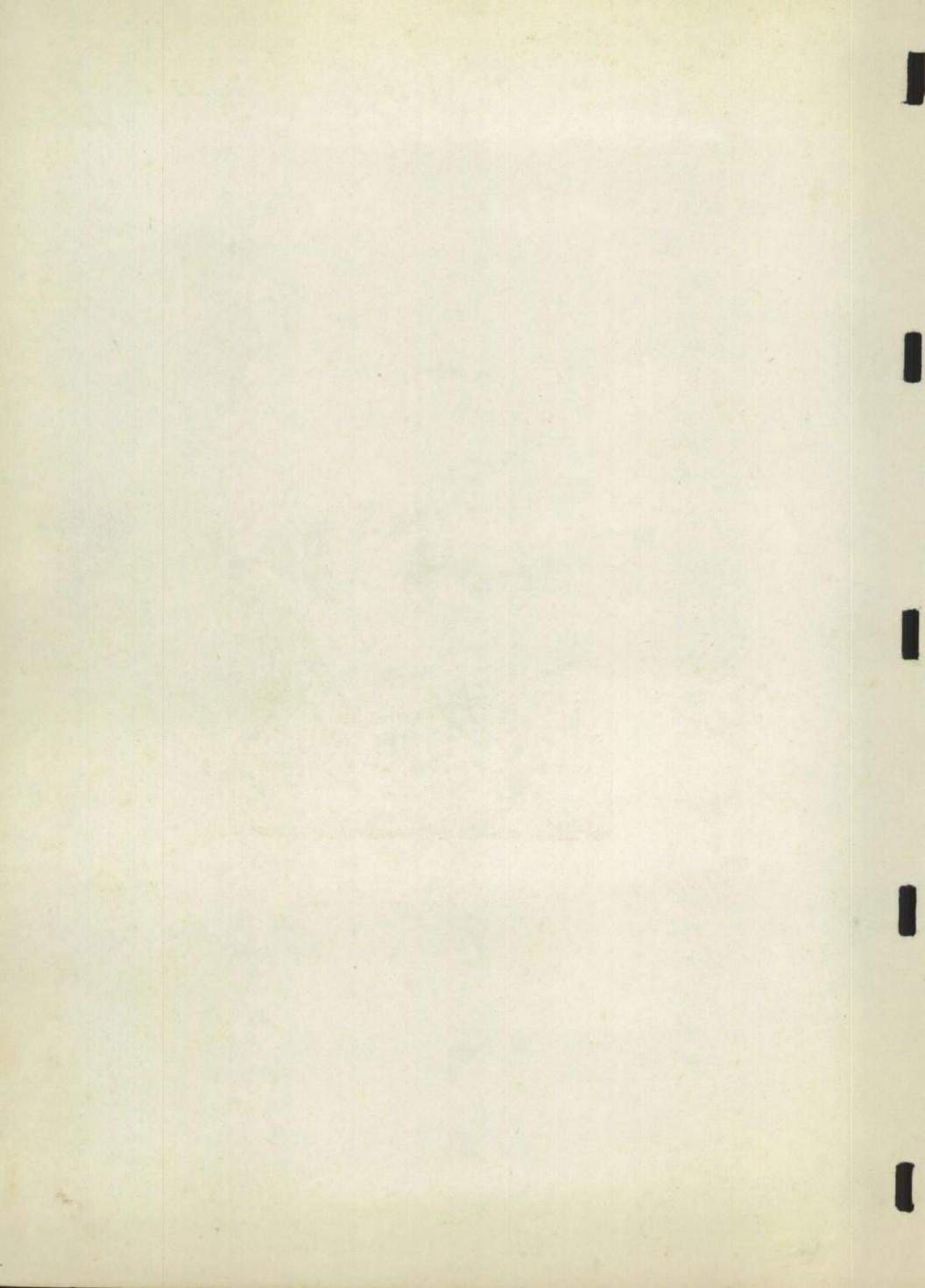
Photo N. C.

Cynch Graham,

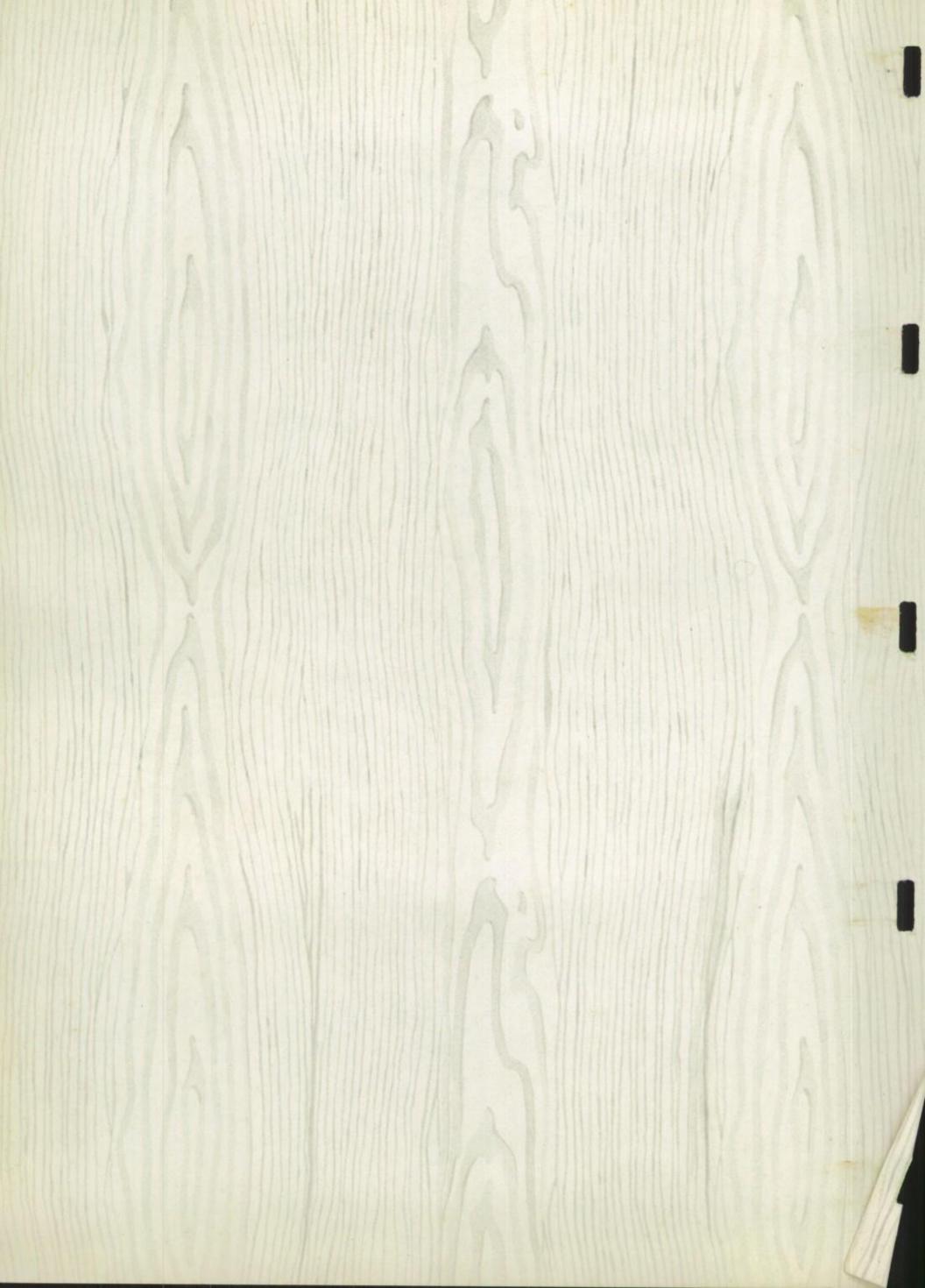
PHOTO BY
NORTH & GRACE LYNCH
GRAHAM. NC 27253
226-6748



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inspiring, leadership elpfulness and kindness her patient guidiance our high school days offection and gratitude that we dedicate this, the third volume of Constellation French and English teacher Miss Mary Lewis Jackson

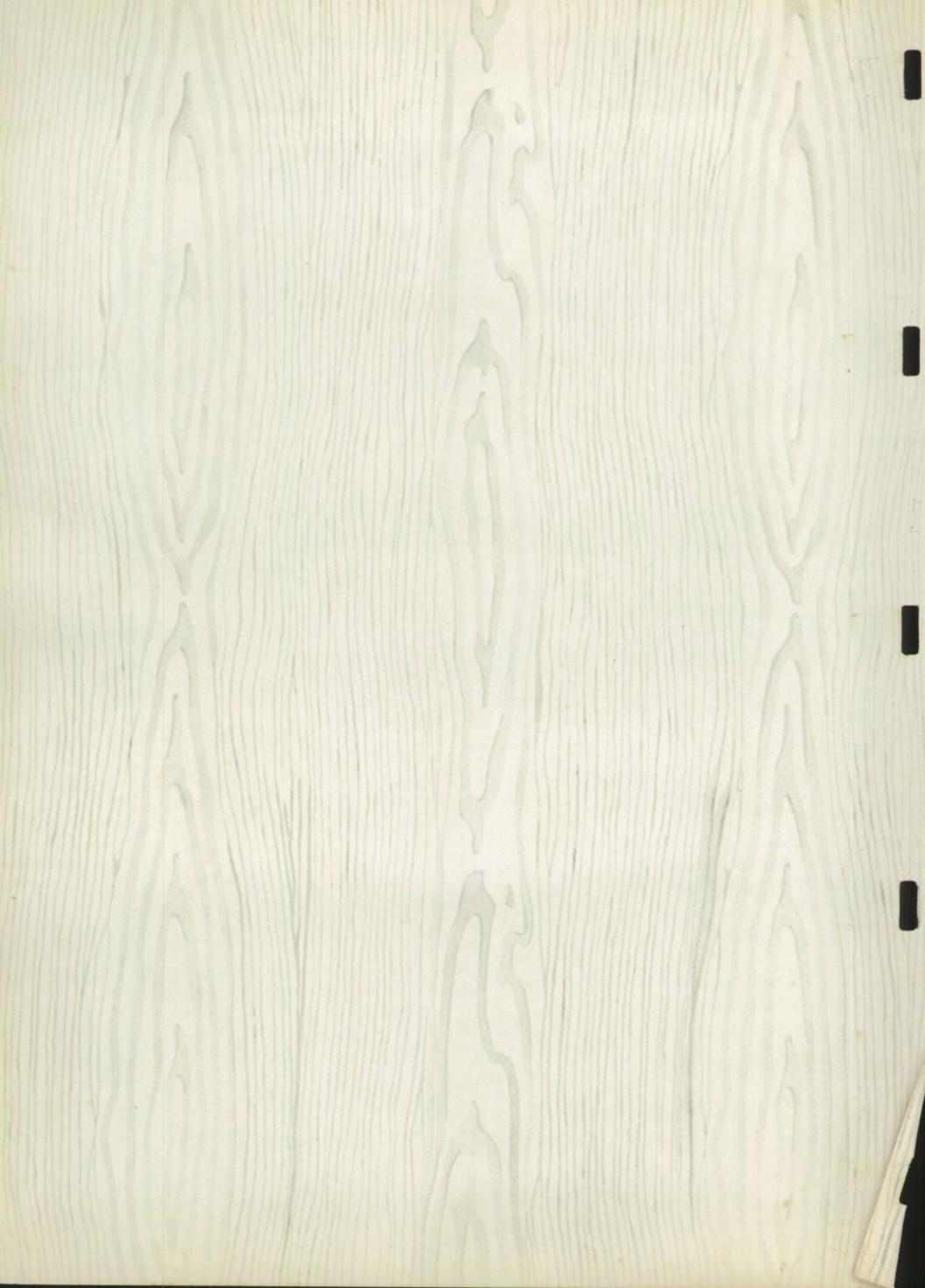


So here's to ALamance - - -



SCHOOL SONG

So here's to our old Alamance
Loyal and bold
Here's to our colors
Which are black and gold
Here's to all our pupils,
Who've had the chance;
Of coming to our school
Dear Alamance.



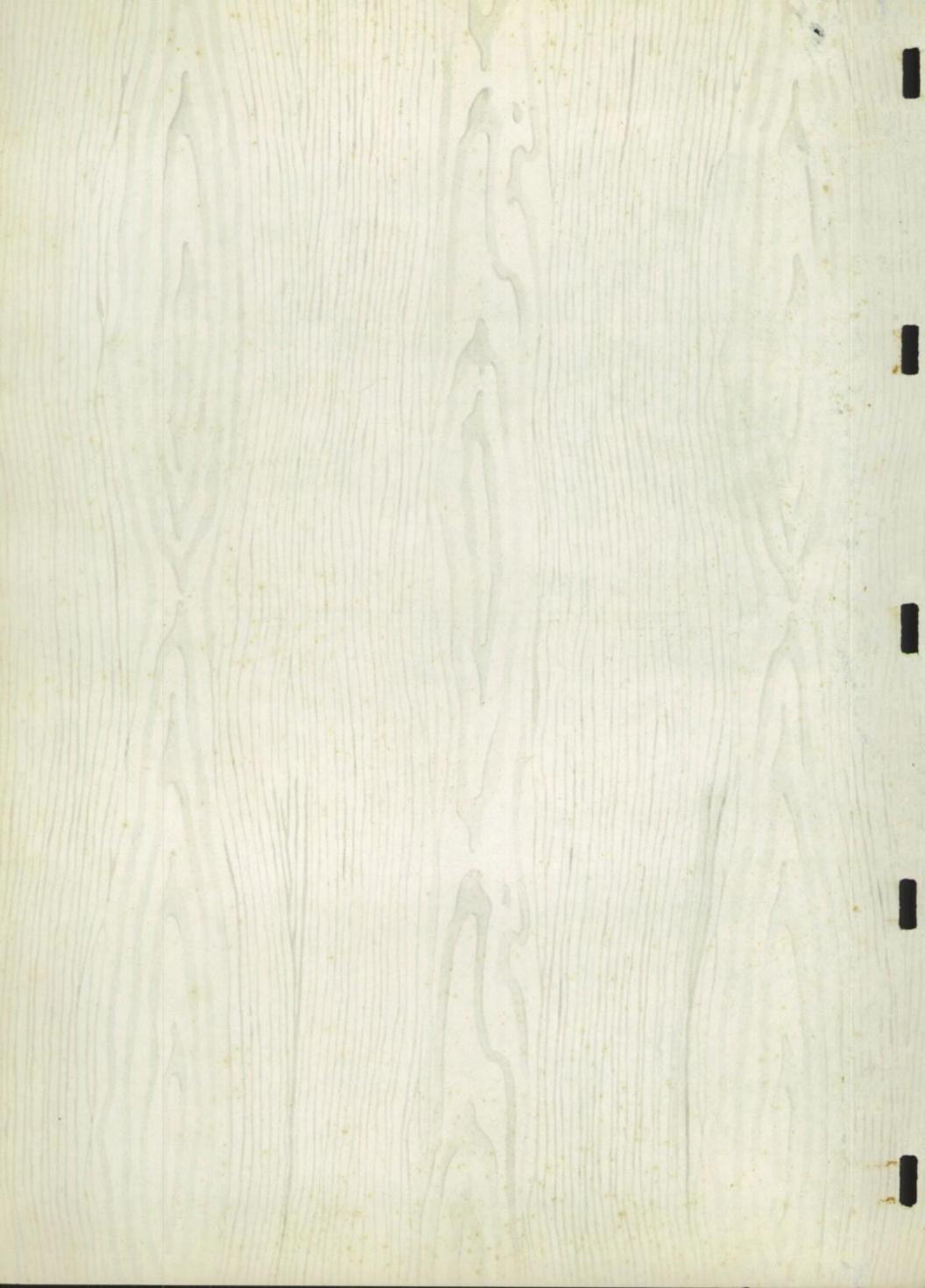


ANNUALSTAFF

Through worry, finance, and pages of copy, the Constellation Staff worked their way, and managed to meet the deadline date in March. In spite of the many trials, production ran smoothly.

This is Alamance High School's third annual. The Staff has attempted to accurately portray life at Alamance School and make a yearbook of which everyone interested should be proud.

The members of the Staff are:



FACULTY











Mr. S. L. Whiteley, Principal
A. B., Elon College.
Science and Social Studies

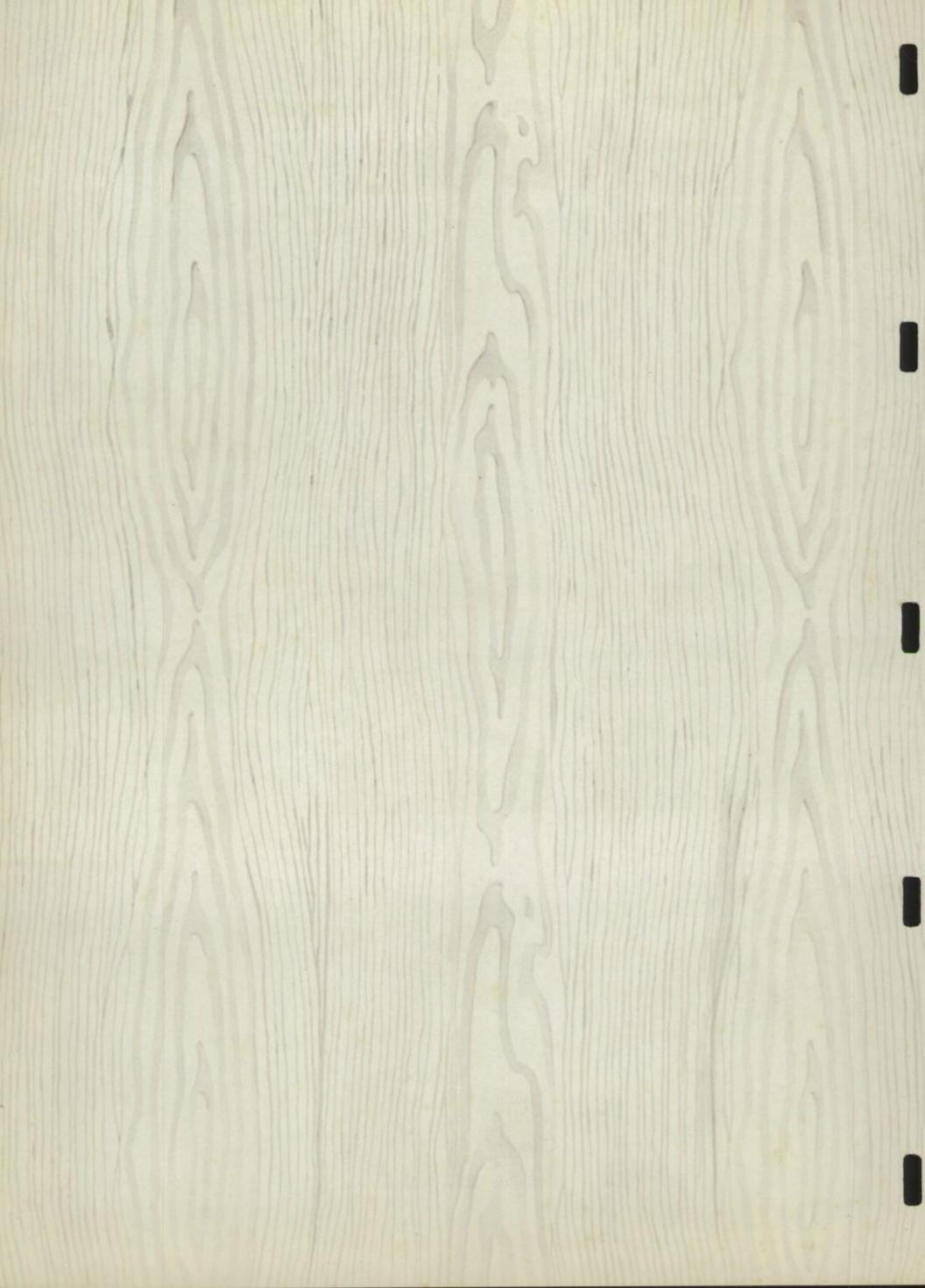
Mr. A. B. Hunter, Agriculture B. S., N. C. State College

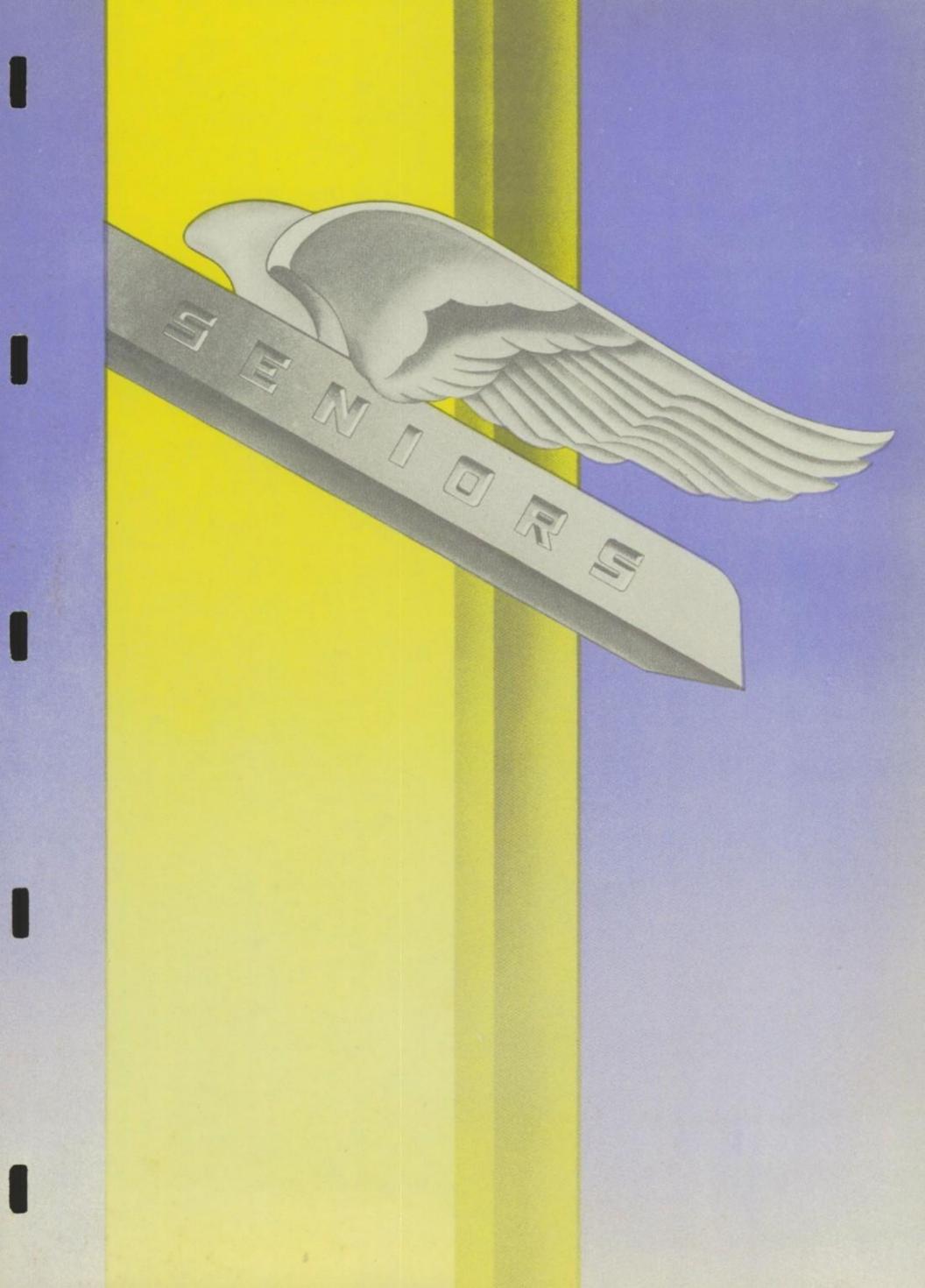
Mrs. S. L. Whiteley, Typing Commercial W. C. U. N. C.

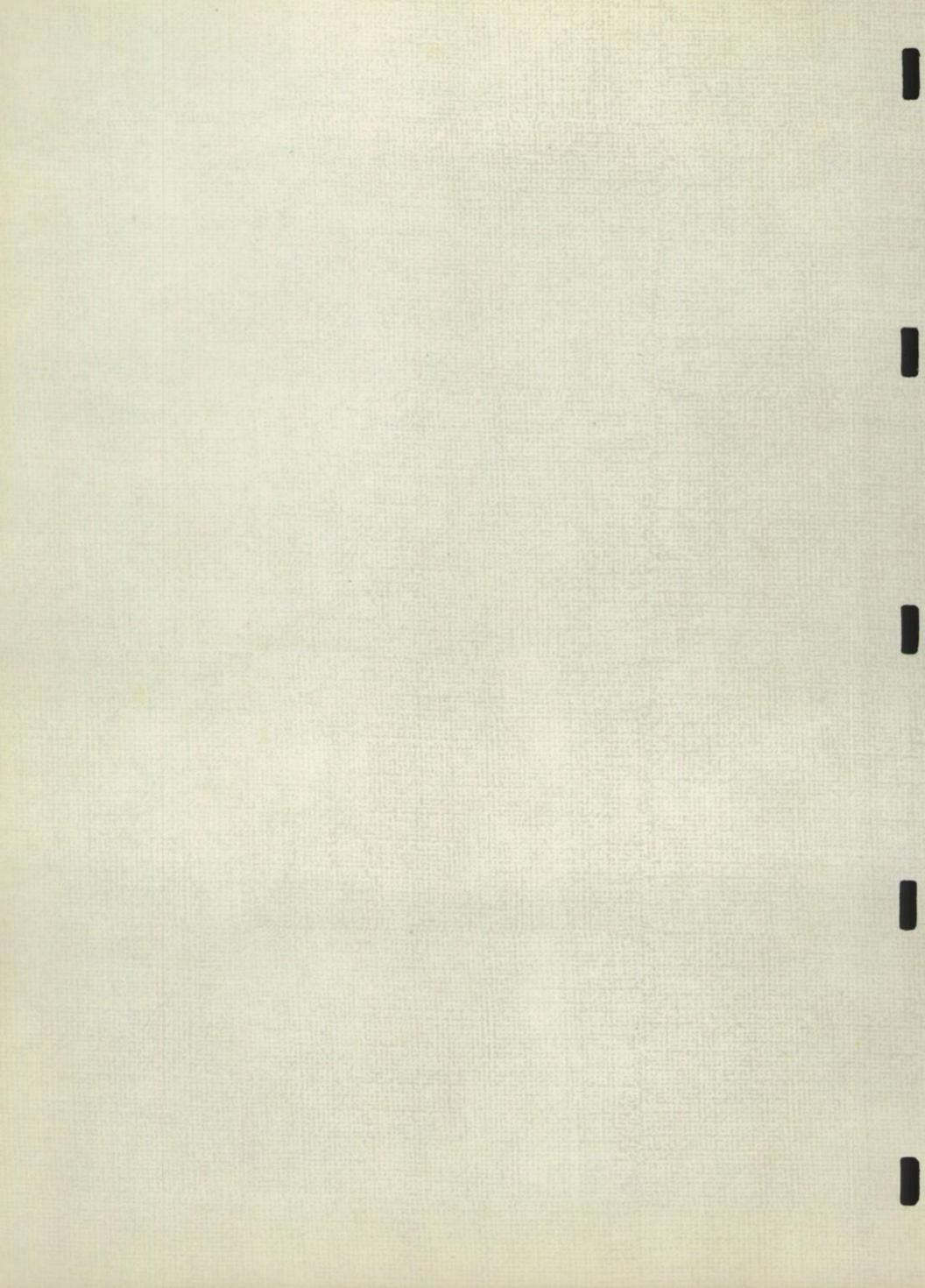
Miss Mary L. Jackson, French and English A. B., W. C. U. N. C.

Mr. V. F. Morgan, Mathematics and Science B. S., Elon College.

(Not shown)
Mrs. Nell G. Farrell, Home
Economics
B. S., W. C. U. N. C.









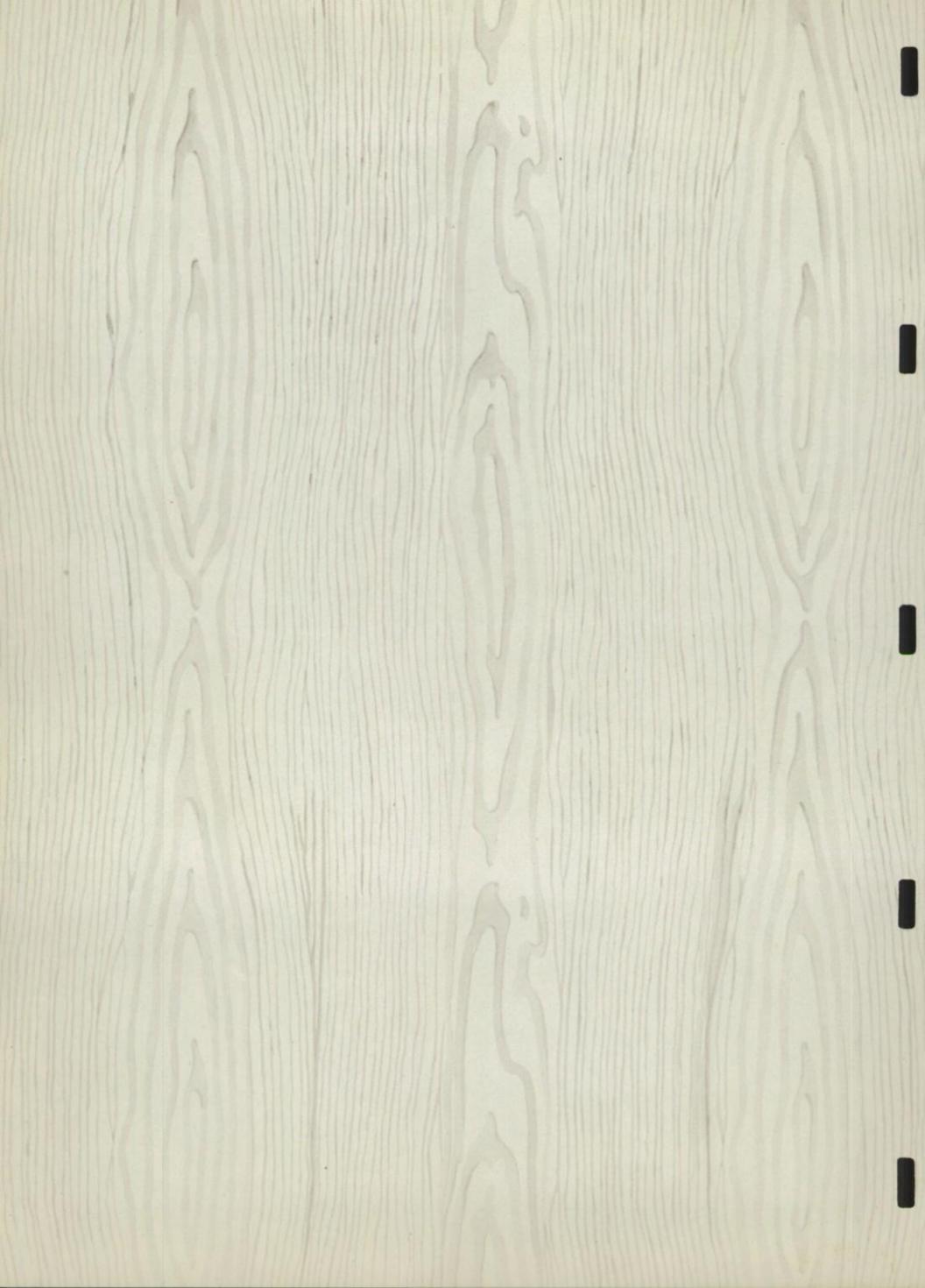
MASCOTS

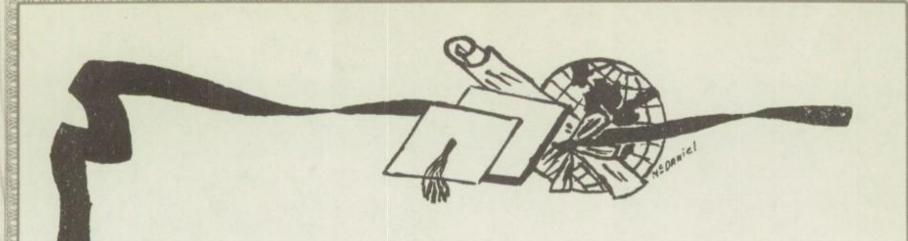
Eddie Jones and Faye Reece

CLASS MOTTO

"I will study and get ready and perhaps my chance will come."

CLASS COLORS
Blue and White
CLASS FLOWER
Honeysuckle

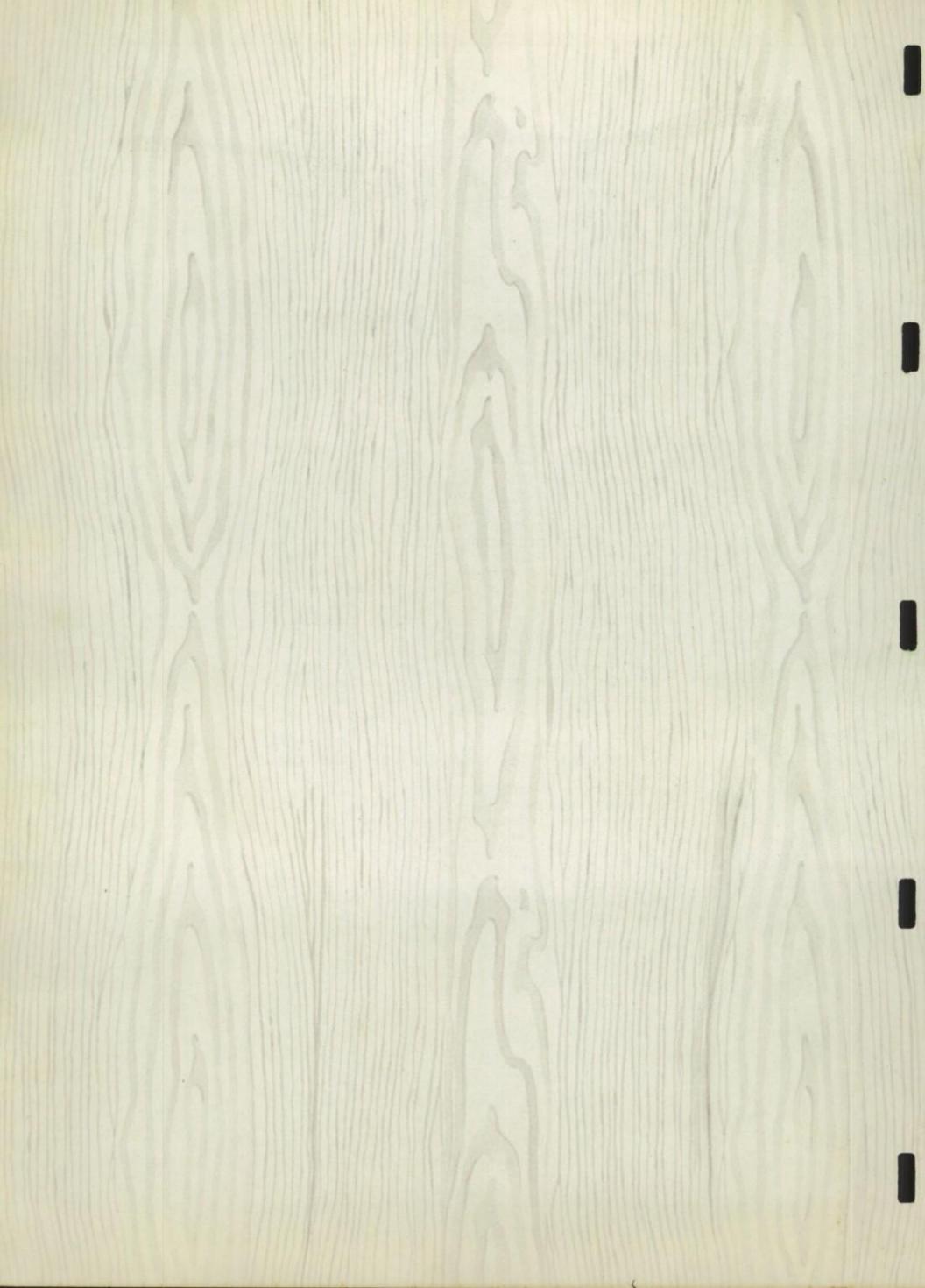




Class Poem

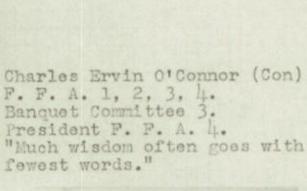
JUDY SWAIM

The day is done. The sparkling rays of the sun splash shadows On the by-gone years. One ray, especially bright and clear, Shines on a group of twenty-three, Who stand together, smiling, Bidding each other a fond farewell. These are the Seniors of '49. These are the ones who leave behind the happy, Carefree days of child-hood, And set forth on the long, hard journey of Life. Be with them, Fate! Be kind to them! Help them through the most bitter trials. Yet, be not too generous! Make it not a joke to them, this thing of Life. Teach them that it is good, yet bad, happy, yet sad, That they may know to walk the middle path. And, Fate, If they should falter or fall along the way, Be gentle! Be not mocking! Give them a helping hand and urge them on! Especially, Fate, Let them not be afraid! Not these twenty-three! For they were sturdy, good and upright Through all the years at school. With your soft, Yet firm hand guiding them They cannot fail! They will not fail this biggest game ---This game of Life!





Mae Ellen Jones (Maiay) "Keep true to the dreams of thy youth." Glee Club 1,2. Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Softball 1, 2, 3, 4.

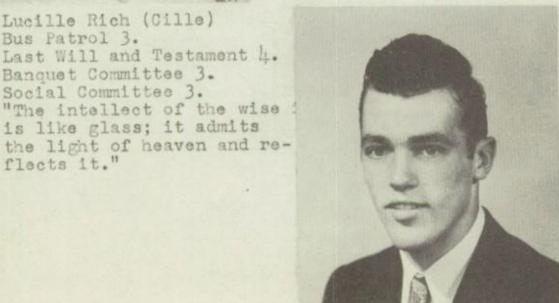




Frances Lou Fogleman (Peto) "What sweet delight a quiet life affords." HH Club 1. Glee Club 1, 2. Music 1. Softball 1, 2.

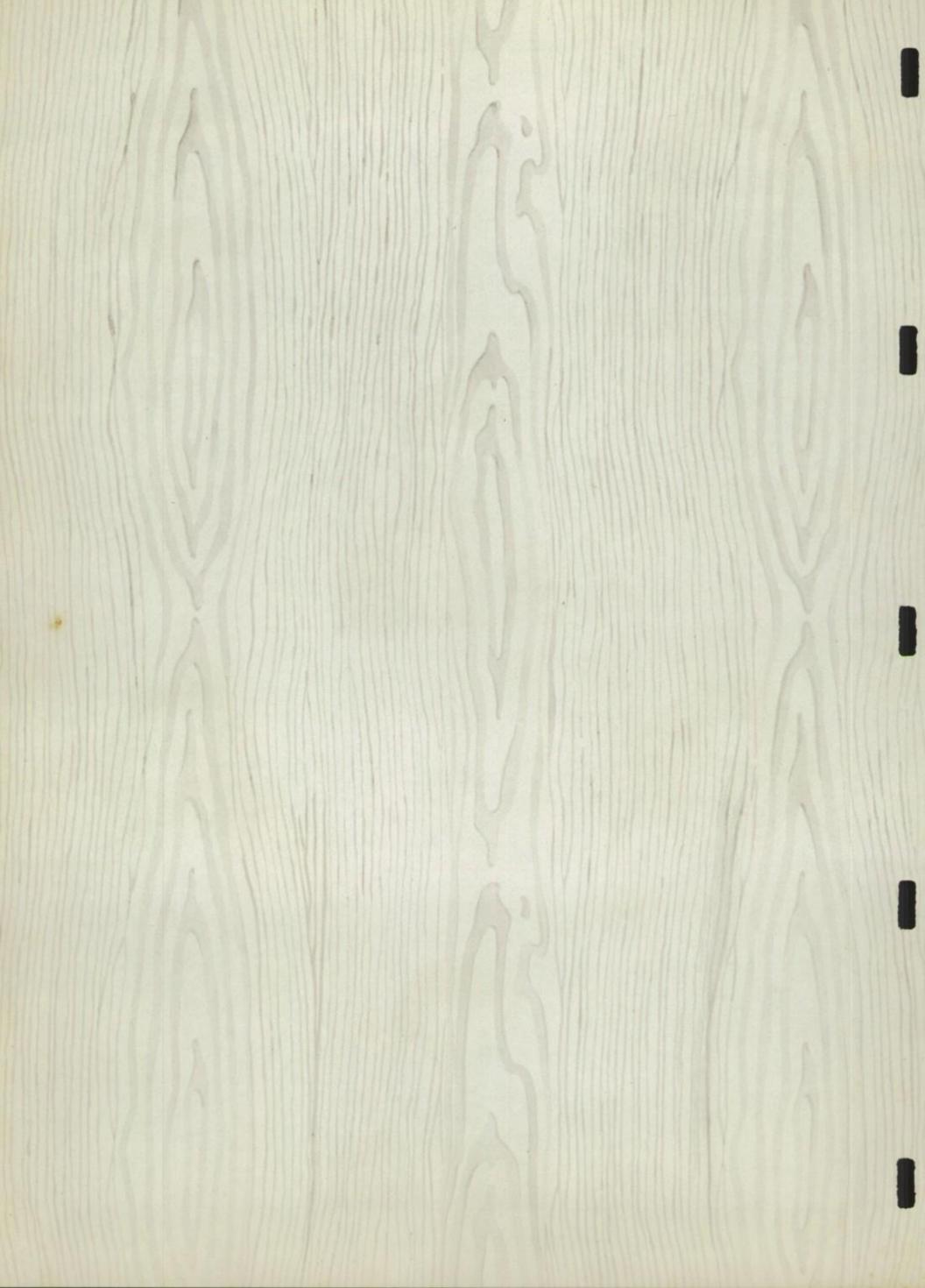


Charles Thomas McLees (Mac) "He alone has energy who can-not be deprived of it." Fontana High School 1, 2. Banquet Committee 3. F. F. A. 3, 4. Bus Driver 4.



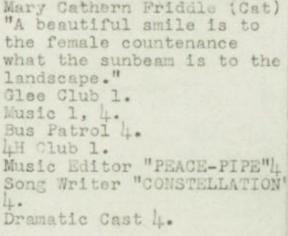
Jeanne Ingold (Jingle) Associate Editor OF "CONSTELLATION" 3.
Historian "CONSTELLATION" Book Reviewer "PEACE-PIPE" 4 Most Studious 4 Valedictorian h "The end of all learning is to know God."



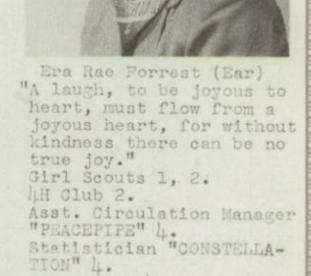




Ralph Holt (Parson)
"In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up, that makes us rich."
F. F. A. 46,47.
Toast to Seniors at Banquet 3.
Vice-President Junior Class 3.
4H Club 1, 2, 3.
Substitute Bus Driver 3.
Bus Patrol 3, 4.
Best Dressed 4.
Dramatic Cast 4.



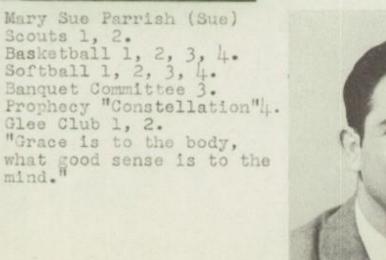




Bus Patrol 4.



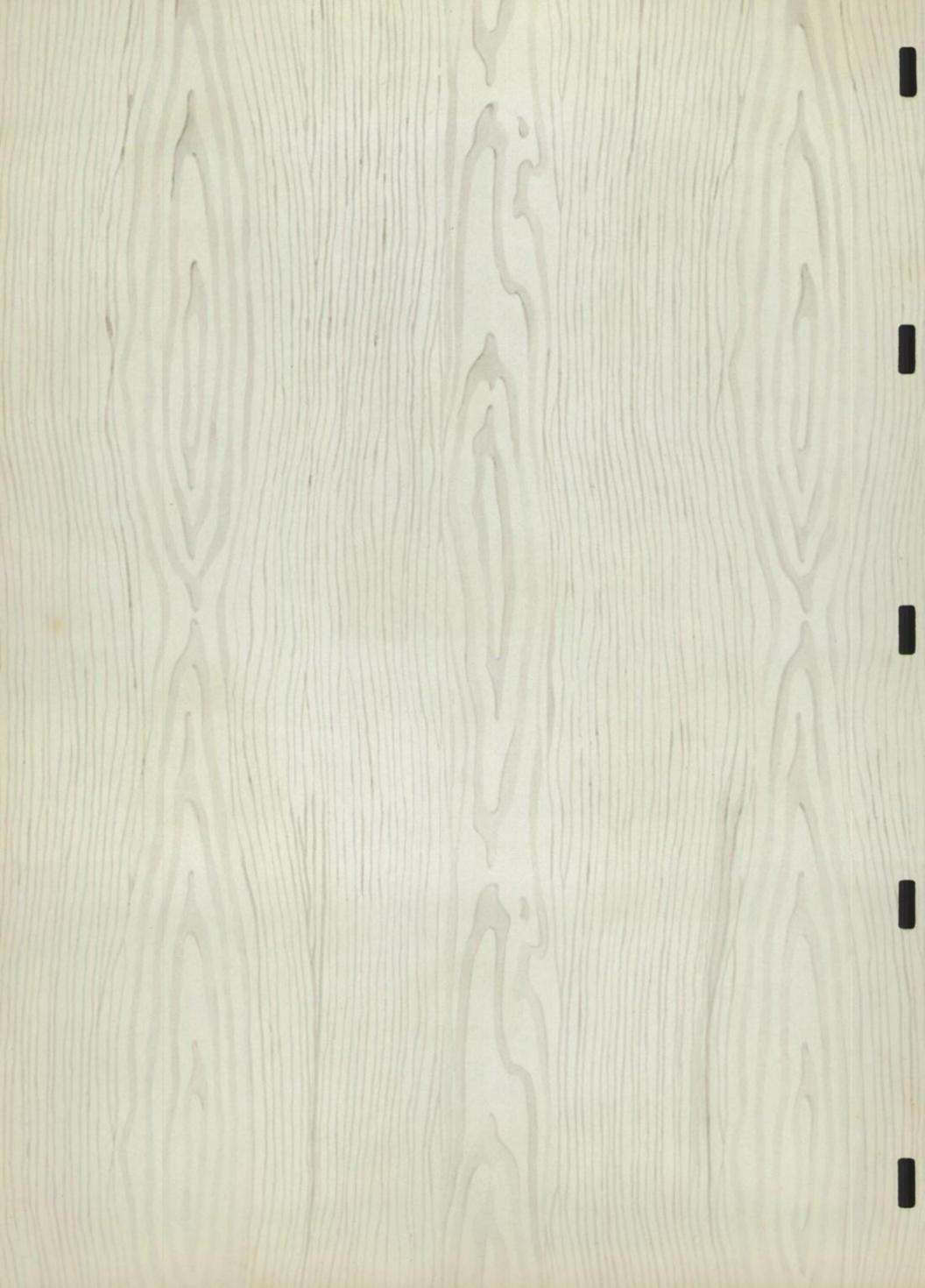
William Kenneth Webster(Nim)
Altamahaw-Ossipee School 1.
F. F. A. 2, 3.
Dramatic Cast 4.
"Youth is the opportunity
to do something and to become somebody."





Betty Forsythe (Bette)
4H Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
Vice-president 4H Club 1.
President 4H Club 2, 3, 4.
Class President 3.
Marshall 3.
Associate Editor "PEACE-PIPE" 4.
Business Manager "CONSTEL-LATION" 4.
Bus Patrol 4.
"A good face is a letter of recommendation."







Rossie Sharpe (Sharpie)
"I envy no man that knows
more than myself, but pity
them that know less."
F. F. A. 1, 2.
Bus Patrol 3.
Bus Driver 4.
Editor "PEACE-PIPE" 4.
Production Manager "CONSTELLATION" 4.
Most Studious 4.
Dramatic Gast 4.
Valedictorian 4.



Elaine Yow (Little'un)
"Good deeds ring clear
through heaven like a
bell."
Bus Patrol 4.
Vice President 4.
Art Editor "CONSTELLATION"
3, 4.
Girl Scouts 1.
4H Club 1.
Asst. Business Manager 4.
Dramatic Cast 4.
Clee Club 1, 2.



Judith Irene Swaim (Judy) "A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles." Secretary of class 2, 4. Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Softball 1, 2, 3, 4. Elected Most Athletic 4. Class Poet 4. Sports Editor "PEACE-PIPE" Bus Patrol 3, 4. Treasurer of class 4. Captain of Basketball 4. All-Star Team 2, 3, 4. Trophey Winner 3. Piedmont All Star Team 4.



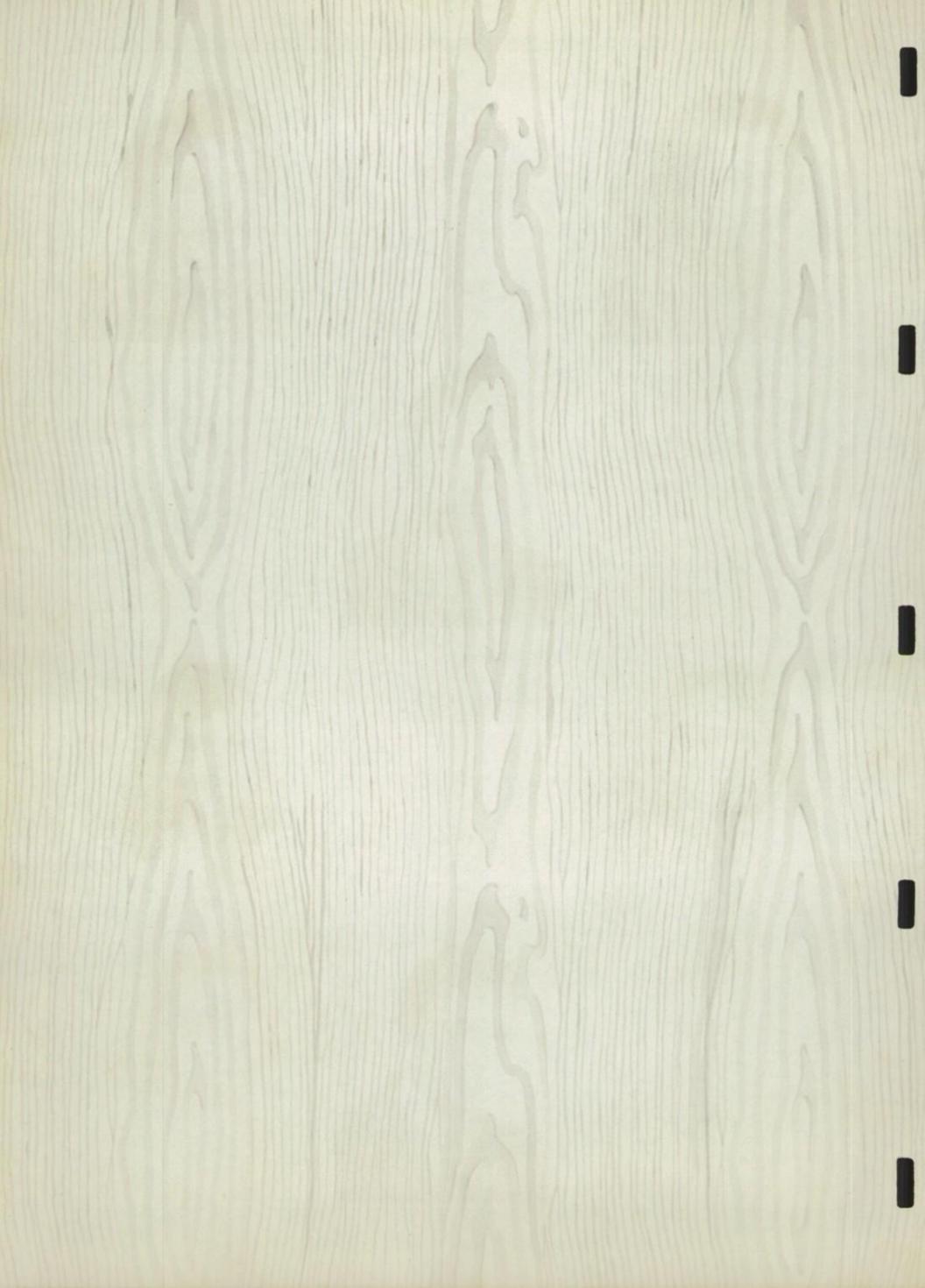
Lewis Maye (Kayo)
F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Vice-President 2.
Substitute Bus Driver 3.
Dramatic Cast 4.
Humor Editor "CONSTELLATION"
Humor Editor "PEACE-PIPE" 4.
Farm Watch Dog F. F. A. 4.
Most Popular 4.
"I like the laughter that opens the lips and the heart that shows at the same time pearls and the soul."



Helen Davis (Sandy)
Came to Alamance 2.
Sec. of 4H Club 2.
Art Editor "CONSTELLATION"
3, 4.
Cheerleader 3.
Bus Patrol 3, 4.
Girl Scouts 2.
Best Dressed 4.
Art Editor "PEACE-PIPE" 4.
Dramatic Cast 4.
"A reputation for good judgment, fair dealing, truth, and rectitude, is itself a fortune."



Sally Cooke (Doodle)
Bus Patrol 3, 4.
Basketball 4.
Girls Scouts 1, 2.
Cir. Manager "PEACE-PIPE"
Special Features "CONSTEL-LATION" 4
Most Popular 4.
Banquet Committee 3.
Social Committee 4.
"Cheerful looks make every dish a feast."





Betty Jean Pugh (Bette) "A sweet attractive kind of grace; a full assurance given by looks." Marshall 1, 2.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

Softball 1, 2, 3, 4.

D. A. R. Pilgrim 4. Sports Editor "CONSTEL-LATION" 3, 4.
Reporter "PEACE-PIPE" 1, 4 Bus Patrol 3, 4. Banquet Committee 3. Most Attractive 4. Dramatic Cast 4.

John Howard Coble (Vet) F. F. A. 1, 2. Treasurer F. F. A. 2. Marshall 1, 2. Chief Marshall 3. Class Treasurer 3. Class President 2. Editor "CONSTELLATION" 4. Best All-Around 4. Civitan Award Winner 4. Basketball 4. Bus Patrol 3. Bus Driver 4. Dramatic Cast 4. Sports Editor "CONSTELL-ATION" 3. "Good breeding Banquet Committee 3. consists in having no Social Committee 3, 1 particular mark of any pr- Dramatic Cast 4. odession, but a general elegance of manners.





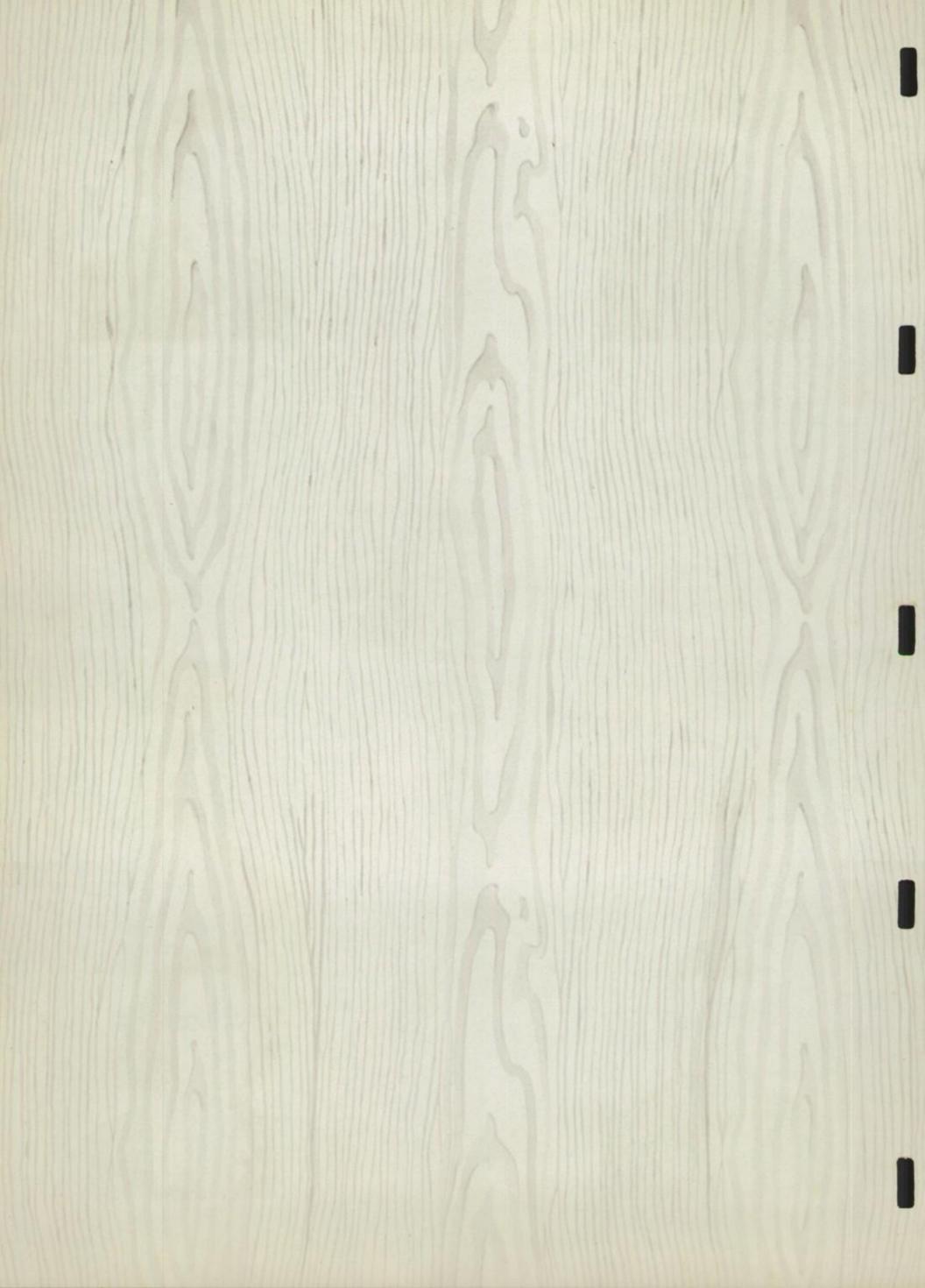
Mary Belle Clapp (Steady) "Precious jewels come in small parcels." Bus Patrol 3, 4.
Reporter "FEACE-PIPE" 4. Social Committee 3, 4. Softball 1, 2, 3, 4. Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. All-Star-Team 2, 3, 4. Greensboro Record All-Star-Team 2, 3, 4.
Asst. Editor "CONSTELLA-TION" 4. Co-Captain Basketball 4. Piedmont All Star Team 4.

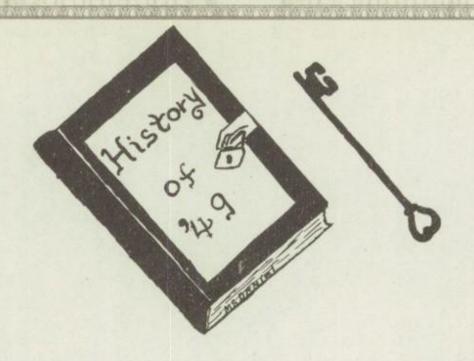


Marion Pringle (Chester) "Though I am always in haste, I am never in a hurry. F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Banquet Committee 3 Bus Driver 4. Most Athletic 4. Best Looking 4. President 4. Dramatic Cast 4. Sports Editor "CONSTEL-LATION 4. Basketball 3, 4. Baseball 4.

Beatrice McDaniels (Beaty) Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. All-Star-Team 3. Bus Patrol 3, 4. Class Treasurer 4. Dramatic Cast 4. Art Editor "CONSTELLATION" 3, 4. Production Manager "PEACE-Best-All-Around 4. Ranquet Committee 3. "The secret of success in society is a certain heartiness and sympathy."







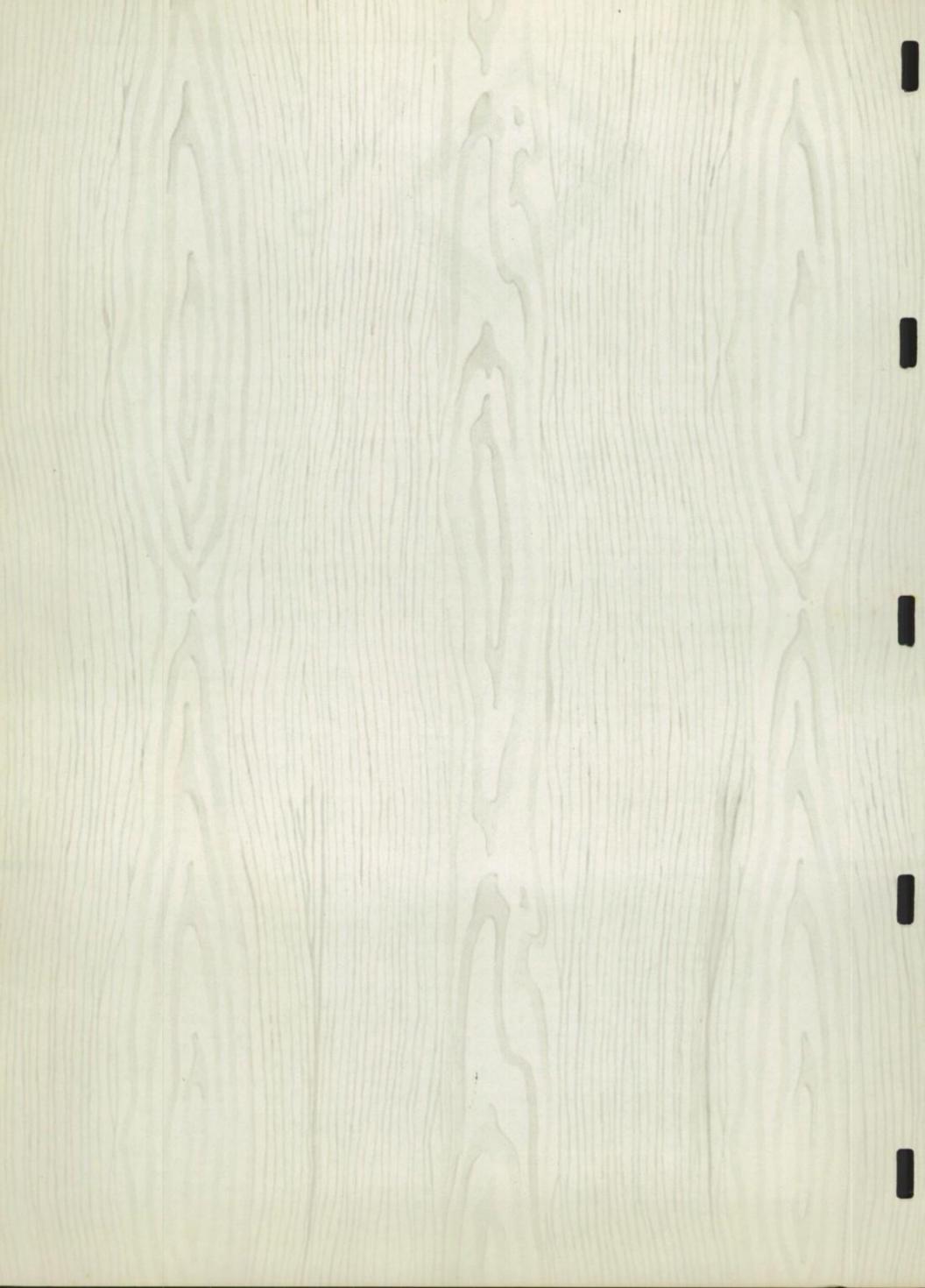
During our first eight years of school we had many good times together. We lost many of our classmates but we always gained new ones. Our one and greatest desire through these years was to be in high school and enjoy high school privileges.

Well the miracle happened in September 1945, and as we caught the bus that day we sat shyly aside. When we reached school all we could spy were dignified seniors. Now that we were in high school it was quite different and we felt very green and shy. It took us a while to get accustomed to changing classes and having more than one teacher but finally we knew what to do and where to go. Mrs. Farrell was our home room teacher and we were progressing nicely until November 26, when our school building burned. After a week's vacation we resumed school in the Educational Building of Alamance Church. The rooms were small and the seats were hard and it seemed that we couldn't make it until the end of school but even without the essential needs for a school room the remainder of the year passed and we were out for the summer vacation.

In September we gathered again in the Educational Building of the church, as sophomores. We were very grateful to be together again, for there had been much talk during the summer of dividing us up and sending us to the neighboring schools. Our new building was started and each of us kept an eye on it as it gradually went up. Miss Jackson, who came to our school this year, was our home room teacher. She shared with us our joys and sorrows. Our class stuck together and shared the many hardships and joys. One of the main events of this year was a picnic at High Point Lake, with the seniors. As we bid our classmates good-by for the summer vacation we felt sure we would be in our new building next year.

After an unusually long vacation we came back to school. We were thrilled to be in our new building. Only a part was completed but we were happy to have a room with a blackboard and a place to put our coats and books. The lovely colors on the walls, the wonderful fluorescent lights, and a real desk were simply too good to be true. And we were Juniors, jolly Juniors! Our class opened and operated a store in a building on the school property, and although it was a great responsibility and much work, we co-operated and enjoyed it all. Of course, the two main events of the year were receiving our class rings and the Junior-Senior. All our thoughts and efforts were directed in the direction of the banquet. And finally the big night came and we dressed up, and went to the Bliss for the glorious Junior-Senior. Mr. Morgan was our home room teacher, and we enjoyed several class parties under his direction. Our class supplied most of the members of the basket ball teams, and to our great joy, Judy Swaim won the trophy for best girl player in the county.

The days came and went. We were puzzled by geometry, and worried by French, but we stuck to it and all too soon the school year came to a close. We parted, sad but happy with the thought



year came to a close. We parted, sad but happy with the thought that next year we would be Seniors.

On September 20, 1948, we met for our last year in high school. We lost three of our friends, and were sad that they were no longer with us. Our building was finished and at last we could have a cafeteria, an auditorium, and other things for which we had dreamed so long. We were not as happy as we had anticipated; the knowledge that we must soon separate was too keen. This year we began typing, and physics. The new typewriters fasinated us, and the physics puzzled us. We were interested in our year book, and made great plans. The days and weeks passed very quickly, and were filled with play and work. Our class was well represented on the athletic teams, and we were proud of them.. We had the usual "ups and downs." We complained about many things, but we didn't mean half of what we said. And then one day we realized that the end was actually near, and we wished for a few more months. Only "time" can write our future, but our "past" is already written in the records of our school.

Jean Ingold Historian

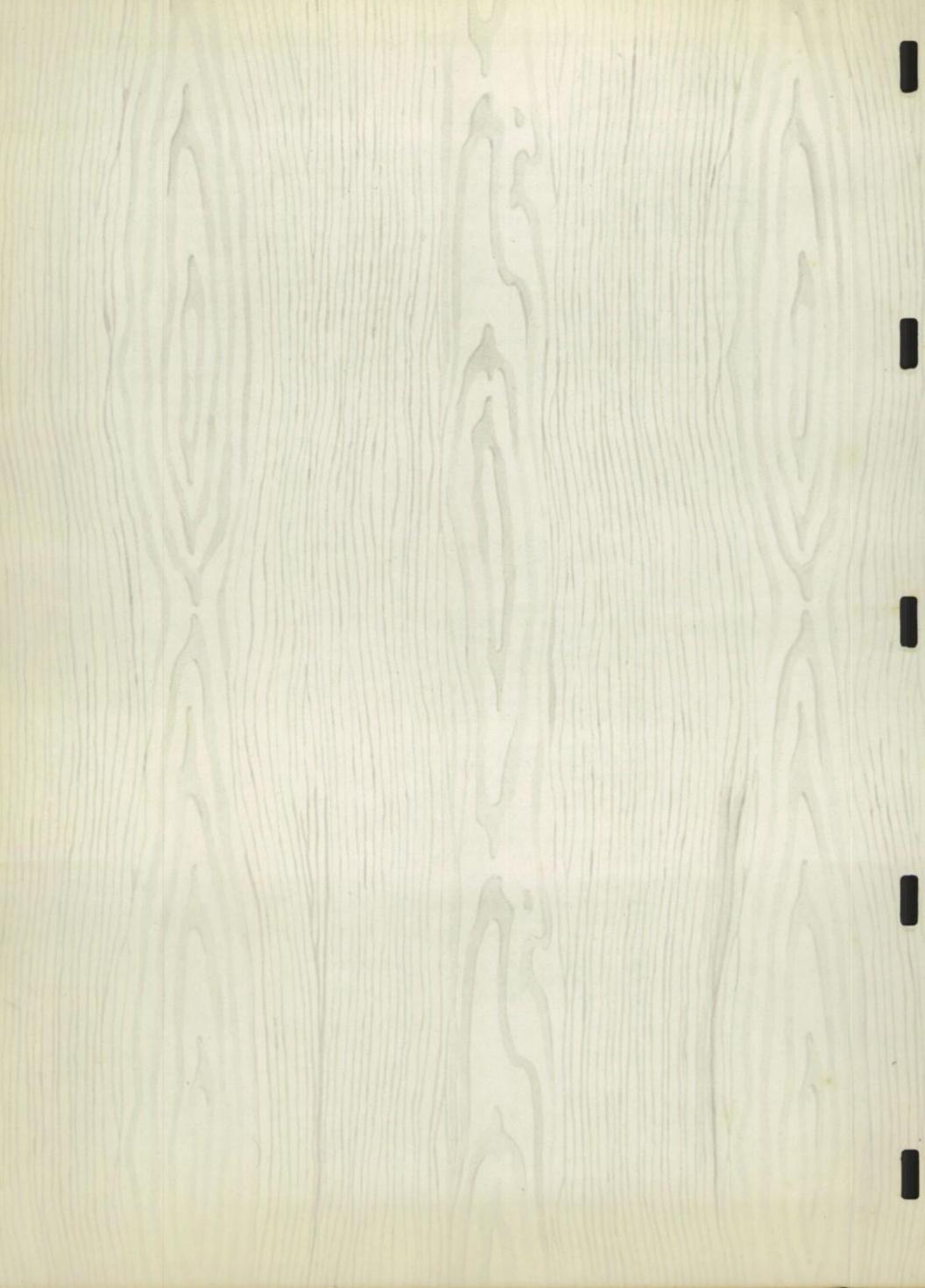
SENIOR CLASS SONG (Tune of "Now Is The Hour")

Now is the hour,
We pause to say good-by;
Soon we'll be leaving
Alma Mater dear
But we shall n'eer
In all the years to come,
Forget our school and friends
And all, we love so dear.

For twelve long years,
We've played and labored here.
In years to come
We'll never love the less;
When we're away,
Still proud in heart we'll say,
Alamance we love you and,
We'll honor you always.

We were so happy,
Journeying hand in hand,
Striving and hoping
For futures bright and fair,
School days are o'er,
And we're tossed to meet new strife;
We bid a fond farewell
To dear old Alamance.

Mary Cathern Friddle



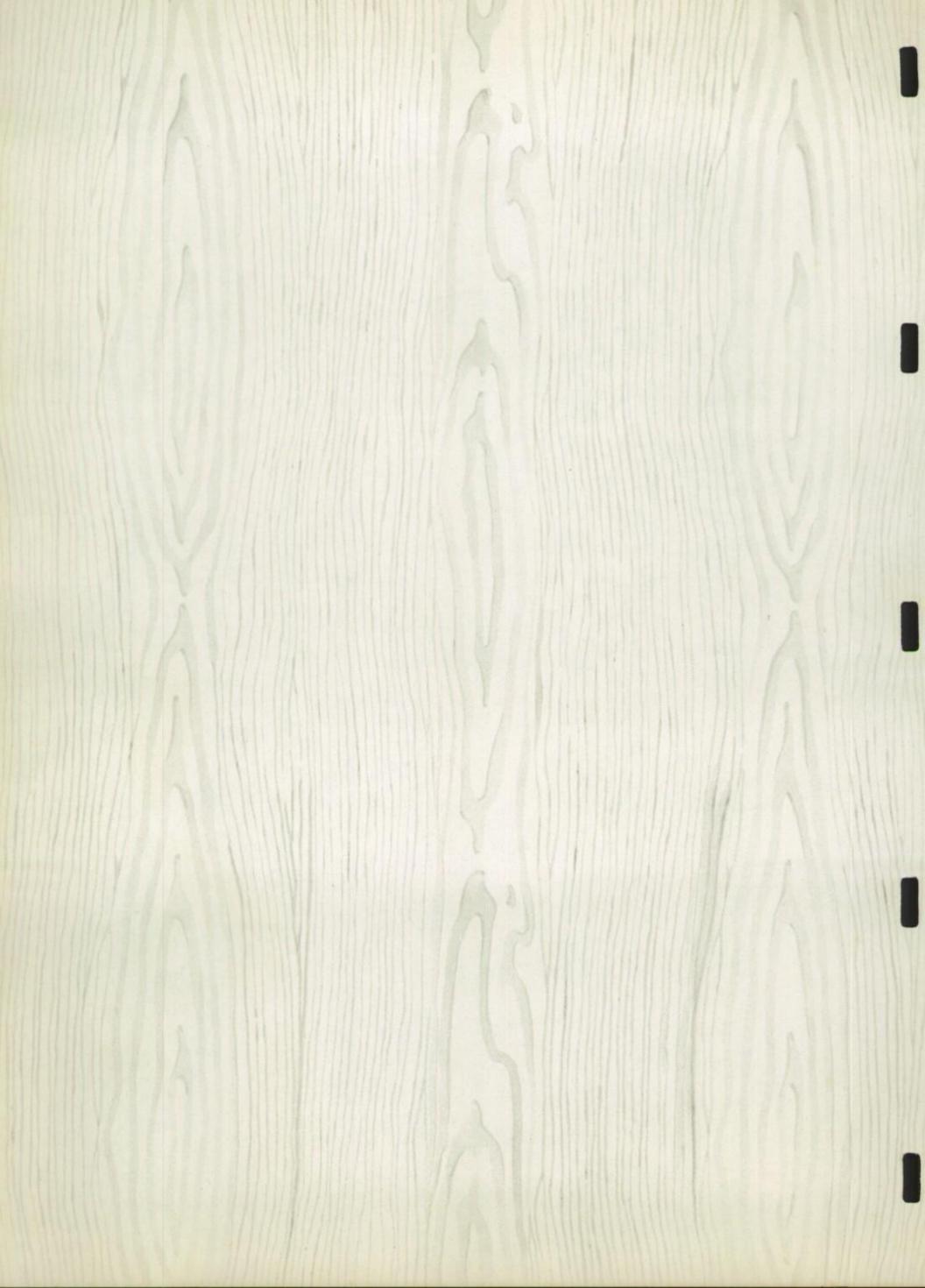


MOST STUDIOUS JEANNE INGOLD ROSSIE SHARPE

SUPERLATIVES

ATTRACTIVE BETTYJE AN PUGH MARION PRINGLE





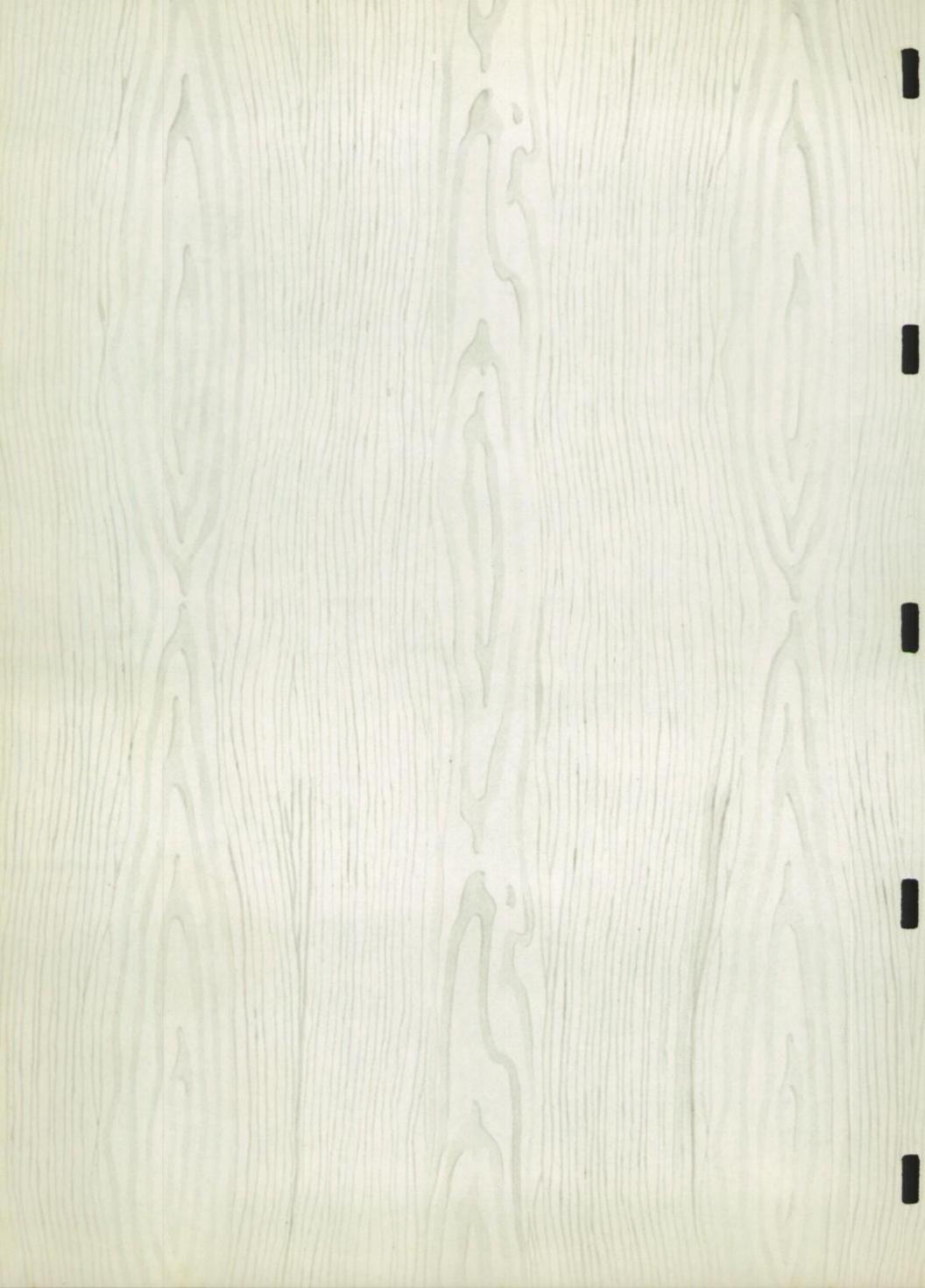
BEST DRESSED HELENE DAVIS RALPH HOLT



SUPERLATIVES



BEST ALL-ROUND BEATRICE McDANIEL HOWARD COBLE



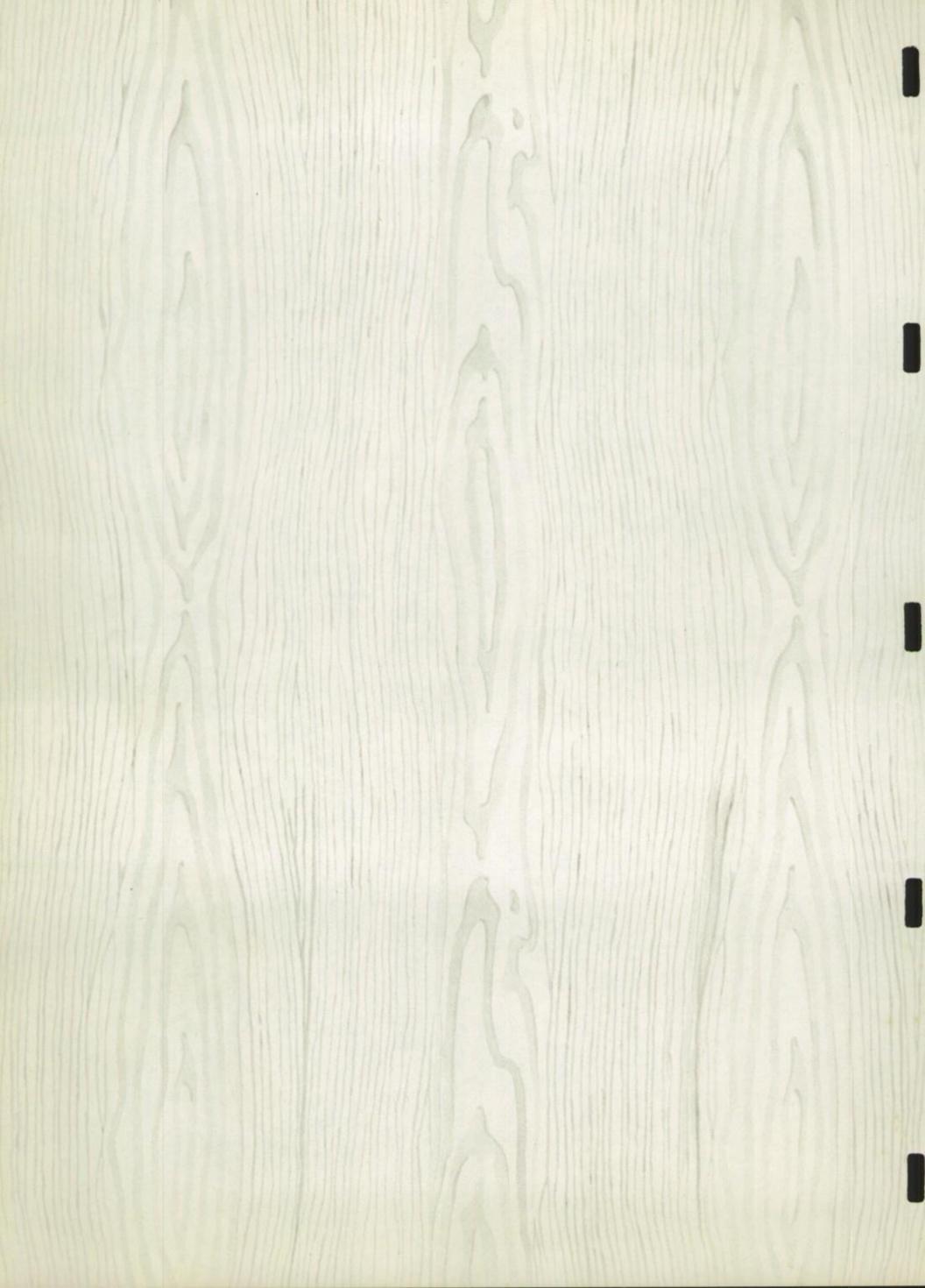


ATH LETIC JUDY SWAIM MARION PRINGLE

SUPERLATIVES

MOST POPULAR SALLY COOKE LEWIS MAYE







Senior Prophecy

I was worried when I found that I was elected class prophet. I worked and thought for many a night, trying to write something that would be suitable and pleasing, but my thoughts and mind seemed to work in the wrong direction. One night I sat down with a determination, but instead of thinking about the future, I thought of a quotation-one of Miss Jackson's favorite.

"So live that when the summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

And suddenly I was in a strange place. It seemed that I was in New York and wearing an unfamiliar uniform. It was the uniform of the T. V. A. air line hostess and I was preparing to make a special trip to England. We were going to fly the "Independence" and carry the president of the United States. I was very excited and wishing

to look my best, I went in search of a beauty parlor.

At the cornor of 42nd and Lexington Ave. I saw a very large and exclusive looking shoppe, and I decided to go in and investigate this "Cobles." Imagine my surprise and great delight to see our own Howard Coble, standing straight and "Frenchy" in his stiff white jacket. He was the same friendly Howard doing well in his business. Later we went to lunch and suddenly from out of nowhere came Betty Jean Pugh. She was working in the swanky restuarant, and loving it. We talked for a long time and soon it was time for me to take my leave.

Then I was in England, and walking there in London's famed Hyde Park! Who should I see standing on a soap box and "sounding off" but Frances Fogleman. She was a politician boarding there in London with Elaine Yow, an old maid, who was running a boarding house. Mae Ellen Jones was there too, as a French Instructor in a college.

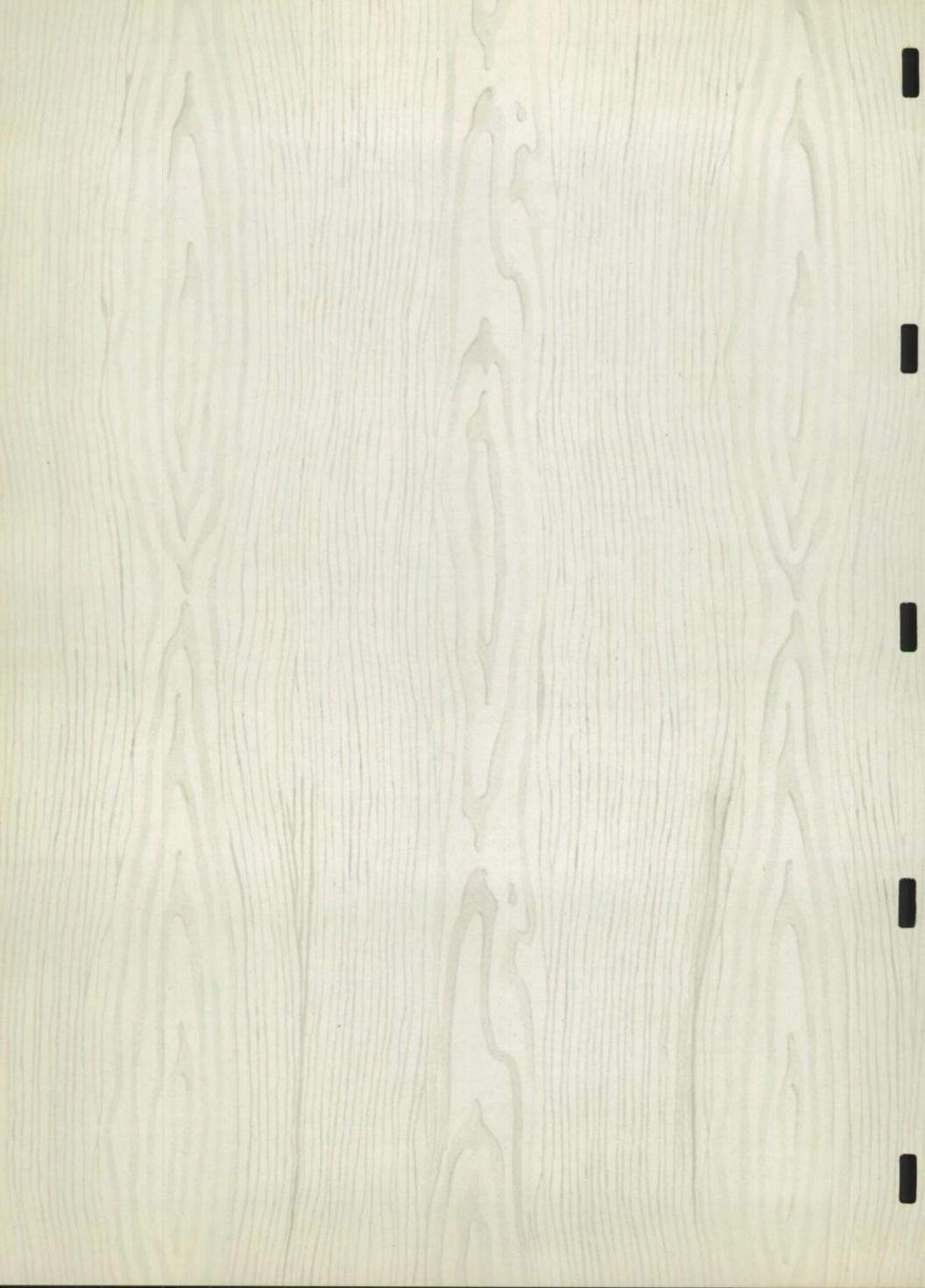
The scene changed again, and I was back in New York. One day while sightseeing, I ran into Mary Cathern Friddle, a model for John Powers. As we ate dinner together and read "The New York Times," I Learned that Charles O'Connor was a skiing instructor in Quebec, Canada and that Jean Ingold had just won the Golf Championship. The

U. S. ladies open Golf Tournament.

And then I was in the Metropolitian Opera and listening to the new baritone sensation, none other than our own Lewis Maye. After the opera, I went back stage. I had a real thrill. Lewis told me that Lucille Rich and Beatrice McDaniel were hermits living in the mountains near Dog Patch, Kentucky. Betty Forsythe was one of the famous "Rockettes" at Radio City, and Mary Belle Clapp was appearing on Broadway as a hillbilly singer for "The Grande Ole Opry."

I learned quite a few things from Mary Belle. Ralph Holt, a prosperous bachelor was doing well in the advertising business, and Tommy McLees was in Hollywood acting as a stand-in for Mickey Rooney.

And then I was back in Greensboro and in the O' Henry Hotel. In the lobby I met Judy Swaim who told me she was a cook at Wesley Long Hospital, where Rossie Sharpe, a swordsman, was a patient. She said Helen Davis had married a farmer, and was living on a big farm near Alamance High School. I also learned that William Webster was



City Judge and doing a good job in Greensboro City Hall. Marion Pringle was working with a construction company and mixing concrete.

The next day I decided to attend a program at Senior High School. I received a great shock to learn that Era Rae Forrest was principal and Sally Cooke was teacher of Bible there. The pictures were fading out; the room was spinning round and round, and I felt dizzy. At last the room settled in place; I shook my head, and rubbed my eyes. Then I suddenly sat up and looked around. My arm was numb and I realized I had been asleep for many an hour.

And Glory! Glory! I had only been dreaming about my class mates; It was really not true! Only "time" can tell the good fortunes and prosperity of the class of '49, but "God bless 'em everyone."

Mary Sue Parrish Prophet

AS THEY IMPRESS US

Virginia Parrish: Dance of the fairies; a chiffon scarf; clouds in a summer sky.

Mary Starr: Fifty years ago: an old-fashioned garden: a dove.

Mary Cathern Friddle: Sunshine; friendship; an easy chair.

Patsy Davis: Peck's bad boy; bicycles and roller skates; little Henry.

Judy Swain: Babe Ruth; sports clothes; cold water.

Emma Lea Allred: Hucklebury Finn; ginger snaps; a fourth of July Calebration.

Mary Sue Parrish: A grecian goddess; the path through a forest.

Peggy Cooke: The age of innocence; baby angels; Alice in Wonder-land.

Betty Forsythe: Madame President; the woman of tomorrow.

Mary Bell Clapp: A red racer; a merry-go-round.

Sally Cooke: Rain patting on a tin roof; your little brother Bill.

Joan May: Words of six syllables; leather bound books.

Sarah Jane Phipps: A moonlight night; the perfume of rose petals; the smile of a little child.

Elaine Yow: Silk stockings; a cut glass bon bon dish; diamonds.

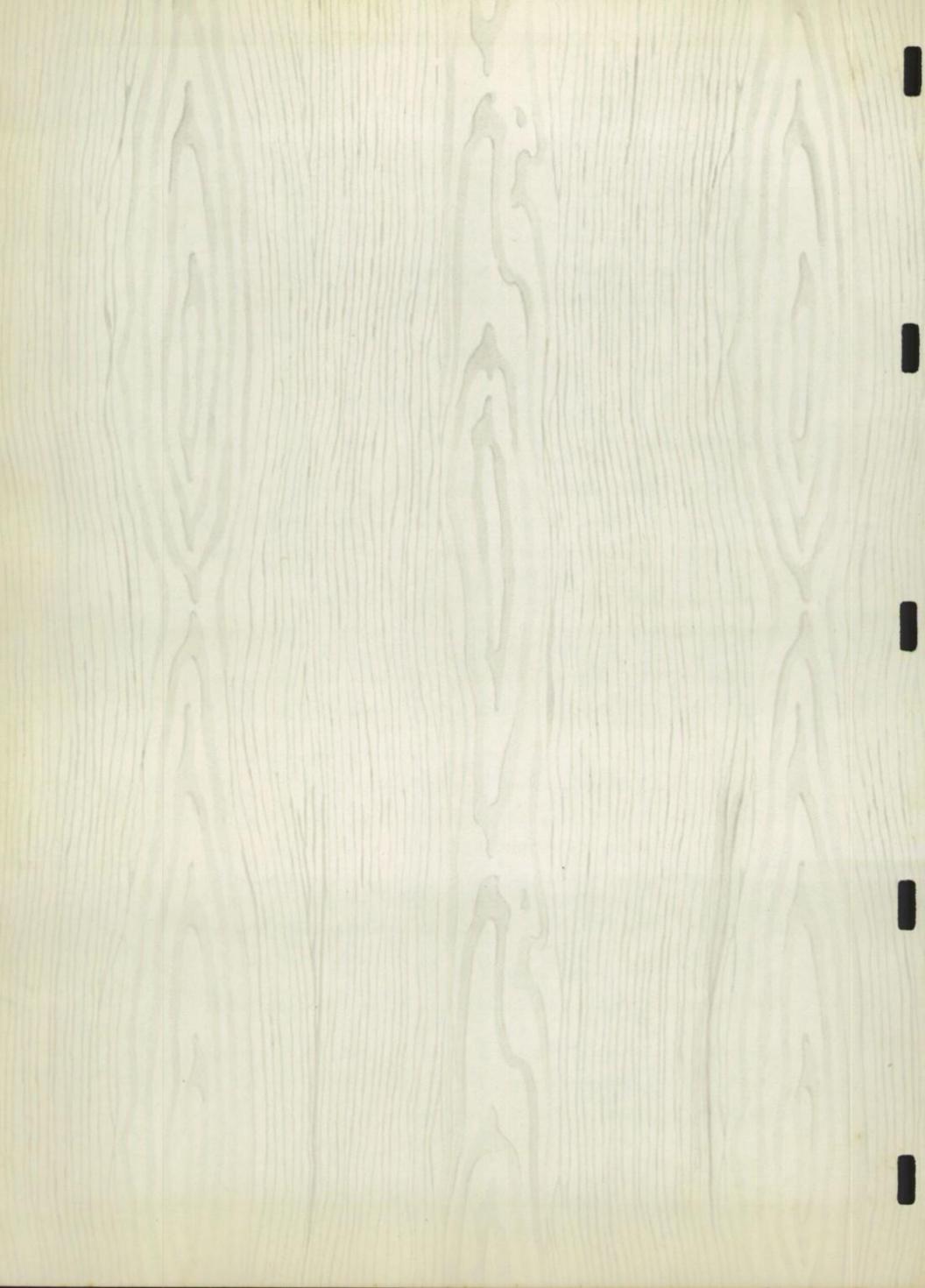
Beatrice McDaniel: A water fall; a day in March: picture of a girl skating.

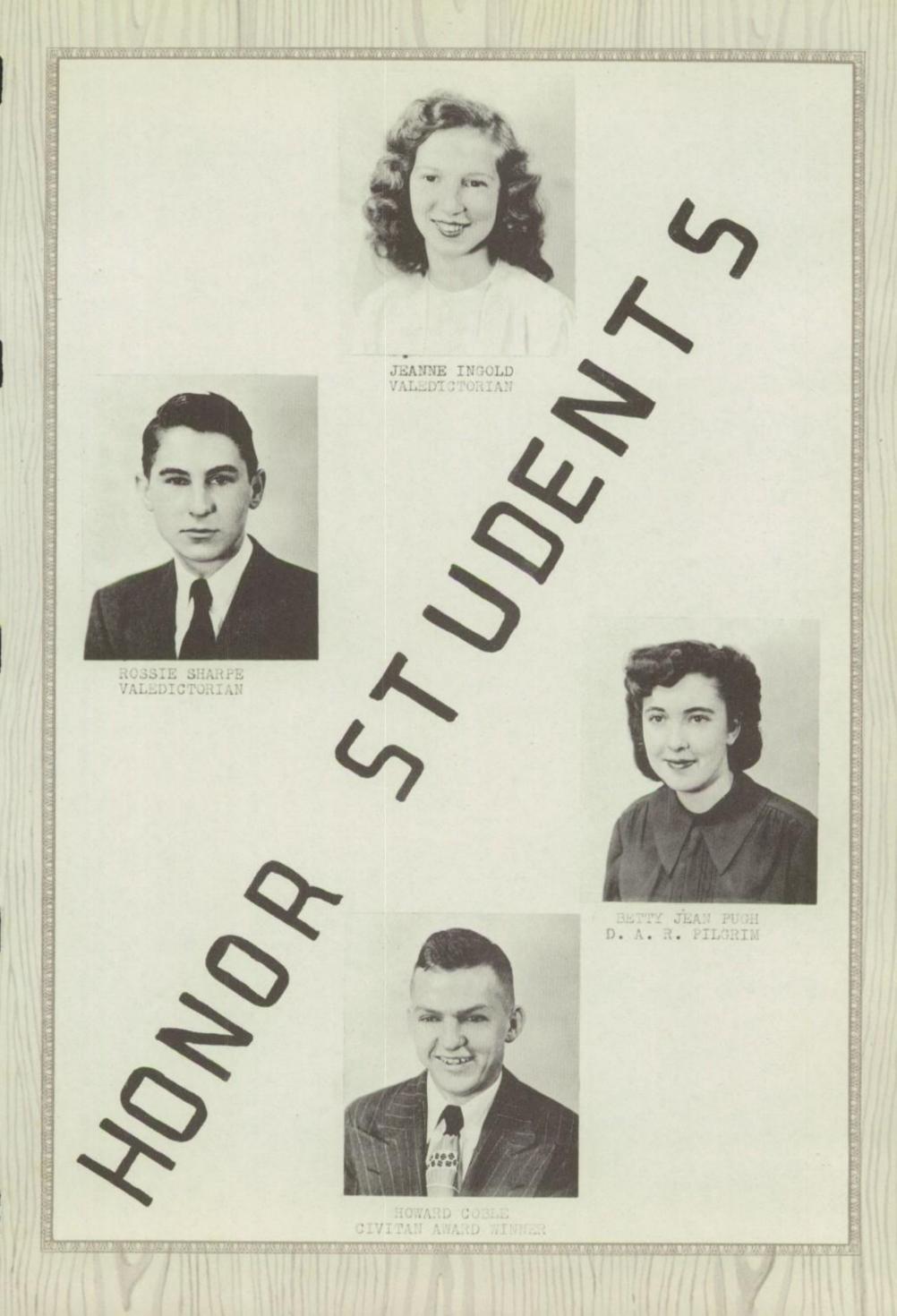
Jean Ingold: A bottle of ink; tortoise rimmed glasses; prayer meeting.

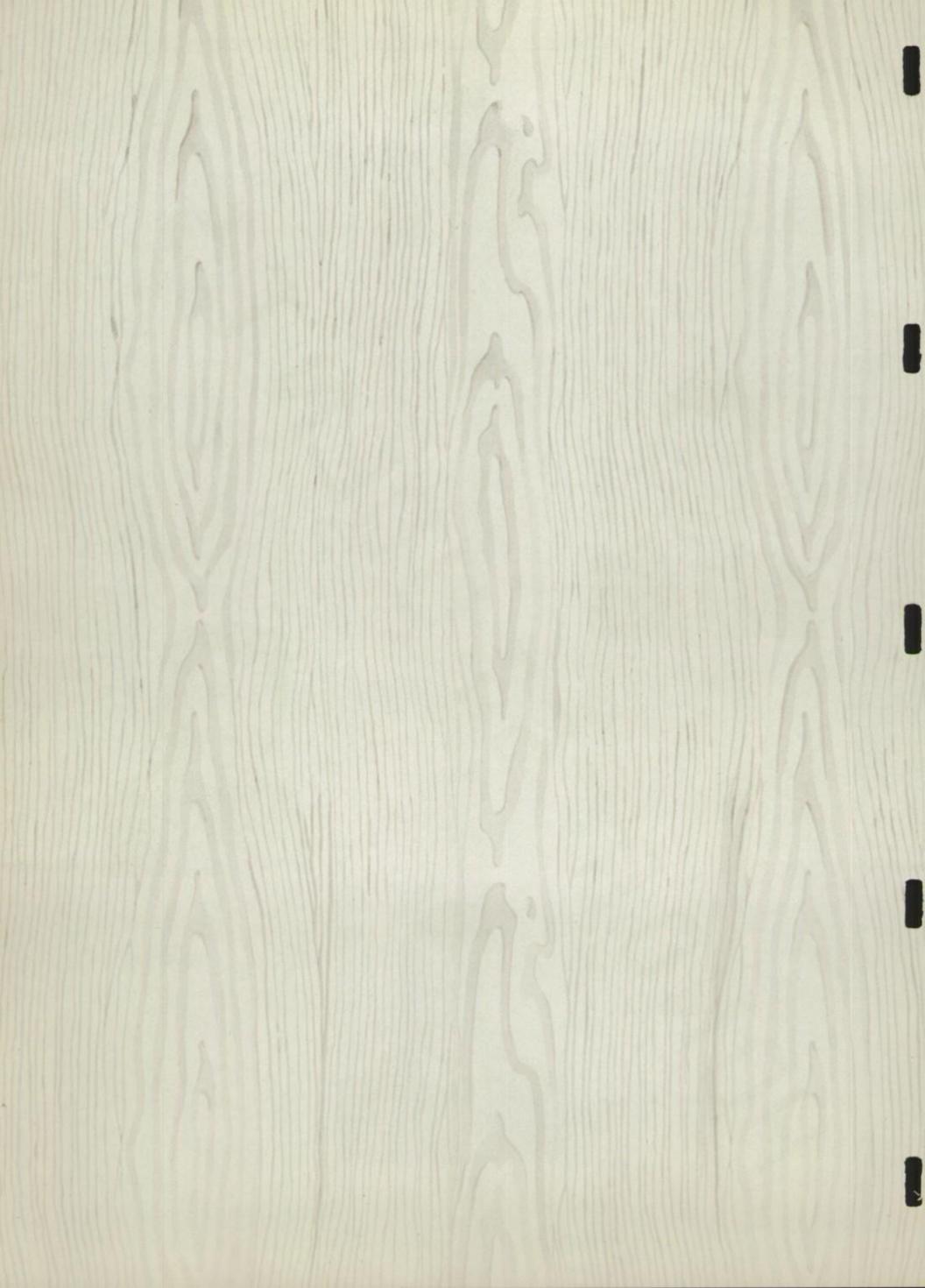
Helen Davis: Perpetual motion; a stick of dynamite; a cyclone.

Dot Stanton: A Christmas sparkler; a Jack-in-the-box.

Lucille Rich: Jazz; music; striped peppermint candy.









LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of 1949 of Alamance High School of Guilford County in the State of North Carolina, being doubtful of sound mind and vanishing memories after four long lasting years do hereby make this our last and best Will and Testament.

ARTICLE I

Section I. To our Alma Mater, Alamance High School, we leave a sincere wish that she will prosper as the years go by and that everyone who leaves this house of learning will appreciate the privilege accorded him. Though we have lived within her new walls for so short a time, we appreciate her and know in our hearts that we will never forget her.

Section II. To the incoming Seniors we leave:

First: Our nice big library with the noisy typewriters and the hope that

they will have more peace than we did in our so called "Home Room."

Second: All our books consisting of: Our most valued French Books

Our Physics books though they are badly handled

Our History books, well used but in fairly good condition

Third: Our place in the auditorium along with the cafeteria chairs we had

to occupy during all programs.

Fourth: Our heavy coats to wear while having English in Miss Jackson's room.

Fifth: Our good behavior during all classes.

Sixth: To our teachers we leave our grateful appreciation for their help during these four years.

ARTICLE II

Section I: We, the Senior Class, leave Mr. Whiteley a new joke book, with

however, no reflection on those he told us.
Section II: To Miss Jackson, we leave our deepest appreciation for her

leadership and help in many things we have tried to

accomplish.

Section III: To Mr. Morgan, we leave this set of fingernails so he can have enough nails to nibble on next basketball season.

Section IV: To Mrs. Farrell, we leave our sincere wish that her good health continues and she will be able to be the trusted

Home Economics teacher for many years to come.

Section V: To Mrs. Whiteley, a pack of typing paper so she can start

her classes next year with plenty of paper.

Section VI: To Mr. Hunter, we leave this piece of rope so that he can

tie all his agriculture boys on class.

Section VII: To our beloved music teacher, Lrs. warren, we leave our

thanks for the job she is doing in our honored school.

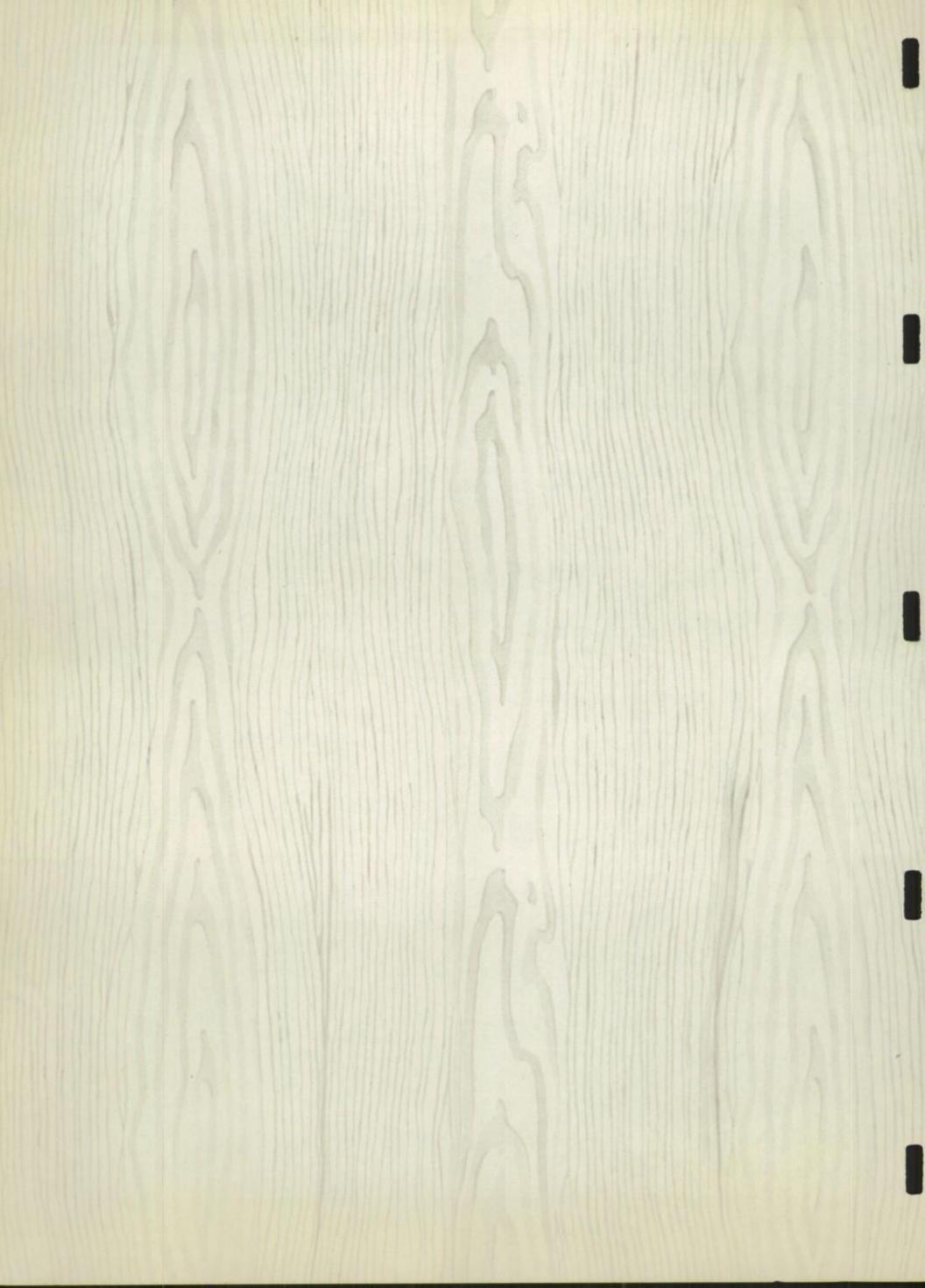
Section VIII: To the cafeteria staff we leave our thanks for the swell meals served to us and our appreciation for the effort to

please us all.

Section IX: To Mr. Nixon, we leave this box of soap so that the water

fountains will continue to get a good bath each week.

Section X: To all our friends we leave this new building in which we



they will grow in knowledge as well as in body.

ARTICLE III

Mary Cathern leaves Robert Reece this song book so he can keep gusic alive in the new Senior Class.

Rossie Sharpe leaves this note pad to Roger Hall so he can begin gathering gossip for next year's newspaper. Be careful, Roger, Rossie has lived a charmed life this year.

Mary Sue Parrish leaves this lipstick to Mary Lou Jobe so she will always have a new supply. One tube wont last too long, so go easy, Mary Lou.

Lewis Maye leaves to Garland Hanner this collection of pencils which were borrowed when the owners were not looking and never returned. Garland, if you add to this collection, hide your trail better than Lewis.

Charles O'Connor leaves to Wesley Blackard a red truck so that after he leaves, there will still be a red truck coming in and out of the school yard. Howard Coble leaves to Buddy Fogleman this cushion so if he has to

grace the bench at basketball games, as Howard has, he will be prepared.

I, Lucille Rich, leave to Virginia Parrish this bubble gum so she can

keep things popping as I have tried to do this year.

Beatrice McDaniel leaves to Geraldine Carson this package of art ideas to enable her to get a good start on the art work in next year's annual. Geraldine, it is not an easy job or an easy one either.

Helene Davis leaves to Joan Maye this Style Magazine so she can claim

Helene's title as "The Best Dressed" senior next year.

Sally Cooke leaves to Becky Starr her PILOT newspaper route. Becky, we know you will be a good paper girl and not forget any of the rooms when delivering the paper.

Betty Forsythe leaves to Dorothy Stanton her scorebooks with which

she served both basketball teams as a scorekeeper.

Tommy McLees leaves this watch to Sara Jane Phipps so she will be

able to make all classes, as he never did, before the second bell.

Judy Swaim leaves to Neal Tuttle this Sport's Book so he will be up and on his toes next year when ball season rolls around.

Jean Ingold leaves to Carlie Sharpe this lasso and directions to use

it. Carlie, Jean has never used it, so it is in good condition.

Elaine Yow leaves to Geraldine Carson this cork stopper because "still

water runs deep." How does Elaine know?

Marion Pringle leaves to Bryce Greeson these shoulder pads so his shoulders will have that "broad look" like Marion's. Bryce, they attract girls. Frances Fogleman leaves to Alton Lambert this truck so he will have

transportation to and from the house of a certain Sophomore.

Betty Jean Pugh leaves to Mary Lou May this paste so she might start

putting together her scrapbook for the D. A. R.

William Webster leaves to Joan Joyce this bar of candy so she may be able to say that she received candy from a sailor. Joan, he really is a sailor.

Ralph Holt leaves to Edridge Hall a rubber ball to amuse himself during class. Eldridge, you are lucky, Ralph always had to find his own toys.

Mae Ellen Jones leaves to Mary Lou May this comb so her hair will

never have that blown look that Mae always fought against.

Mary Belle Clapp leaves to Alma Ruth Lambert this map of Pleasant Garden. Alma, you can go anywhere you wish but stay from Gardner's section.

Era Rae Forrest leaves to Betty Coley these towels to put in her hope

chest for future use.

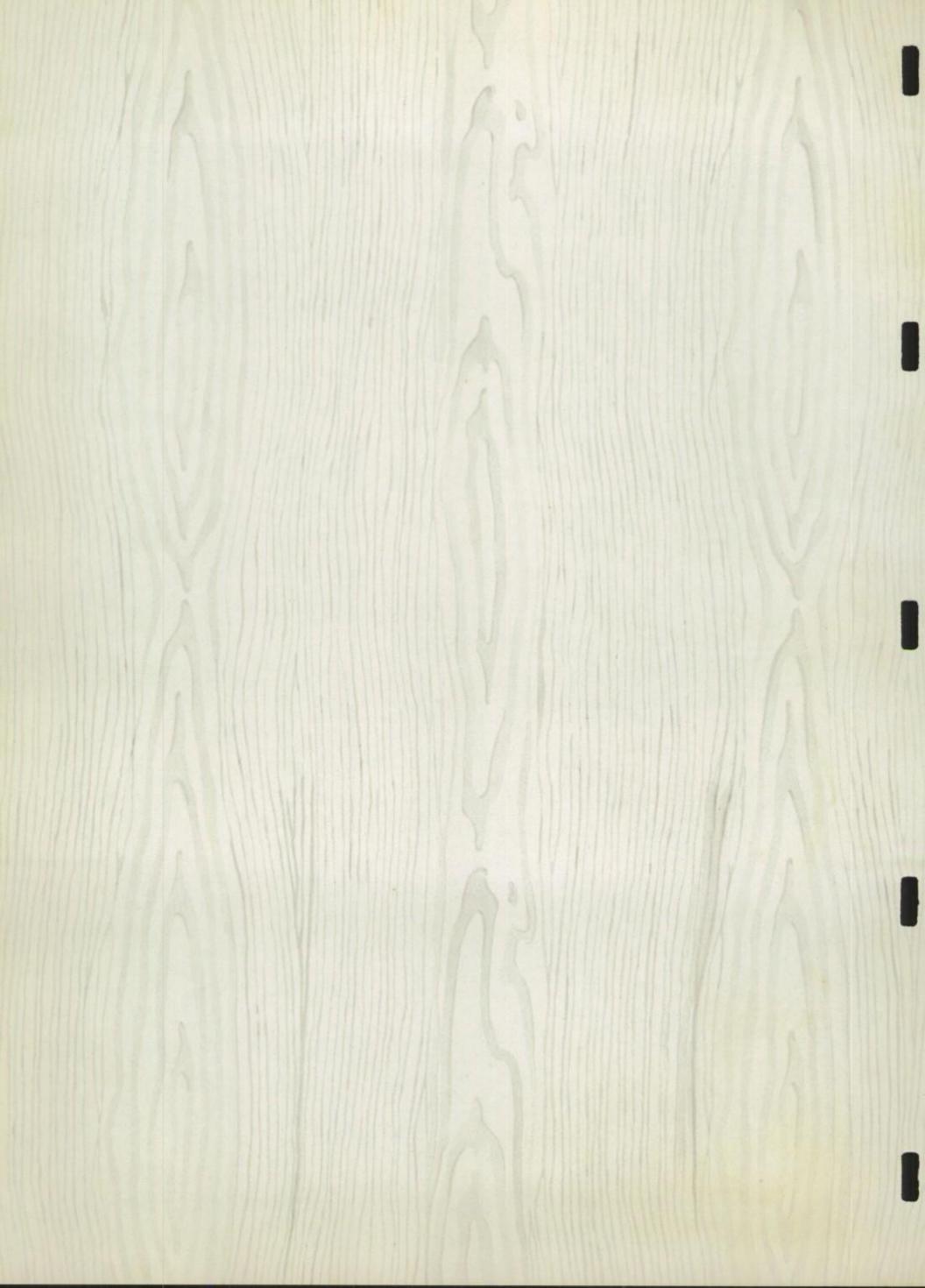
ARTICLE IV

We hereby constitute and appoint the faculty and its successors of Alamance High School our lawful executors to all intents and purposes, to execute this our last will and testament according to the true intent and declaring utterly void all other wills and testaments by us heretofore made. In witness hwereof, we, the said Senior Class of 1949, do hereunto

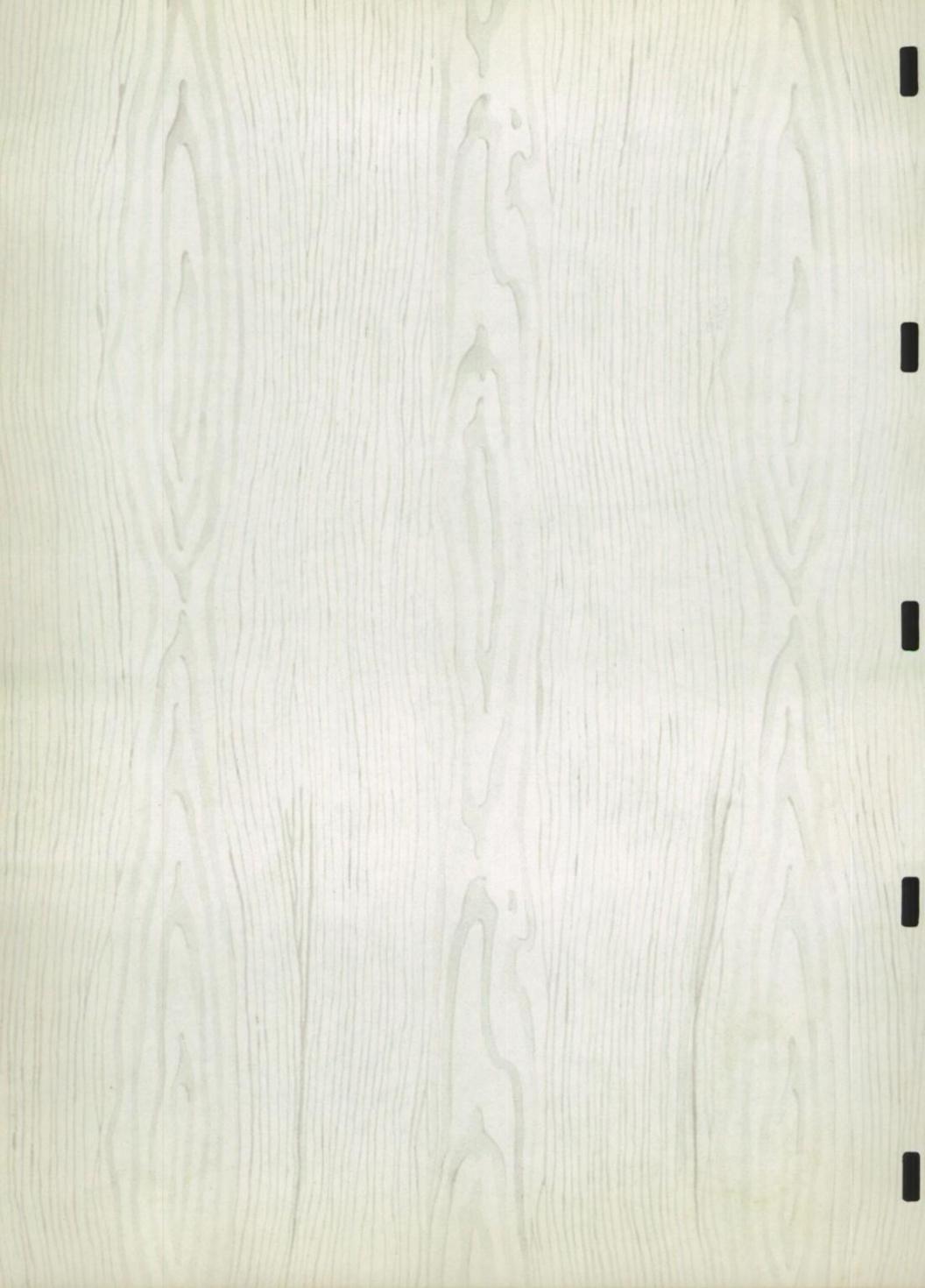
set our hands and seals, this the 3rd day of June, 1949.

Class of 1949, Alamance High School Signed Lucille Rich

Gregory Peck (SEAL)
Ingrid Bergman (SEAL)
Clark Gable (SEAL)







STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF 1949

compiled by Era Rae Forrest

Next year the United States Census will be taken, so I acted as census taker of the class of '49 a little early. These statistics of the class give much information. We offer them to the U.S. Bureau of statistics to help them in making reports and prophecies.

When we add the hours the class of '49 spent in school, we get 347,760. Now if we take the number of hours that Tommy McLees spent working on his bus, the hours Lewis Maye slept through classes, and the classes that Charles O'Connor, Tommy McLees, Marion Pringle, and Lewis Maye skipped, we have to reduce that time by at least 5 years.

The combined weight is about 4 tons, but if about two members had their weight deducted, it would be less than 3 tons. The amount of knowledge in the class will fill many volumns, but without Jean Ingold, Rossie Sharpe, Lucille Rich and Beatrice McDaniel, it would not fill "Baby Raye." As a class we are very old; our combined ages are 238 years.

The combined height is about 138 feet and that includes Elaine

Yow's 5 ft. 1 inch and Tommy McLees with his 6 ft. 2 inches.

The favorite color of the girls is blue; for the boys also blue.

However, green runs a close second.

The favorite song of our beloved class is for the girls "A Little Bird Told Me." The boys choose for theirs "Cool Water." For a change the boys and girls agree on the most disliked song "Two Front Teeth."

Most of the seniors of '49 like to eat, so some of their favorite foods are; Chocolate Nut Sundaes, cocoanut pie and chocolate ice cream. You can tell by our food that we are "sweet." We dislike spinach, and squash, although our school dieticians insist we eat them.

Going to the movies seems to be the favorite past-time. I asked the seniors their favorite actors and actresses. They chose Gregory Peck and June Allyson. They also told me their most disliked ones are Veronica Lake and Frank Sinatra. They would like to see their favorites in "Homestretch" and "Miss Tatlocks Millions. Their disliked ones are, for the girls, "Miracle of the Bells" and for the boys, "One Sunday Afternoon."

Another of our pastimes is listening to the radio. The girls enjoy drama, so they listen to Lux Theatre. The boys' taste runs more to educational things, so they chose "We The People." As most everyone, we dislike some radio programs. We all decided on

"Intersanctum."

As usual we have to return to subjects of school. (Attention Mr. Morgan). Our favorite subject is Physics. We have a disliked subject as well as a liked one. It is English because we study grammar and make book reports.

None of us like to stay home all time, so in riding around we choose a '49 Ford. Out on these rides naturally we stop for a drink,

our favorite being Coca Cola.

Our class are all rather sports minded, the girls liking basketball and the boys agree on Baseball.

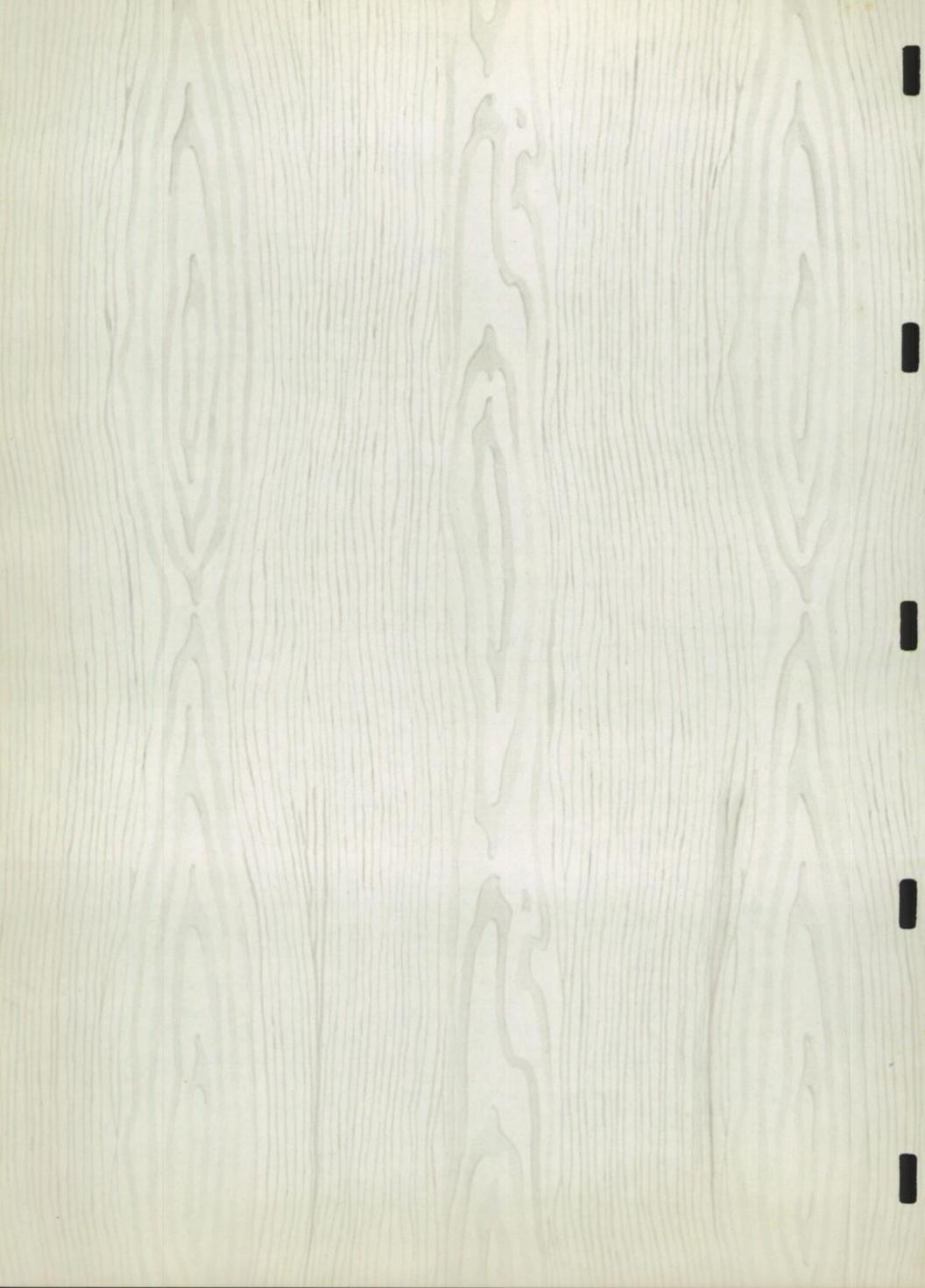
Since everyone in this world has pet peeves, it is only natural that we have a few. Such as Charles O'Connor playing with our type-writers, arguments, mopey people and last but not least flirting.

We all have in mind an ideal person of the opposite sex. The boys prefer girls about 5 ft. 6 in. tall and weighing around 118 lbs. They must have brown hair and brown eyes.

When we turn to the finer things of life; such as flowers, we

all agree on the red rose.

So we are just an average group of Seniors, perfectly human, with likes and dislikes like everyone else. Some of us are bright, some not so bright, but we are human, and we hope these statistics will prove it.





LOOKHEINTHEEYE

CHARACTERS

TIME-A Saturday afternoon in May.

PLACE-The McLaurin home in a suburb of a small midwestern city.

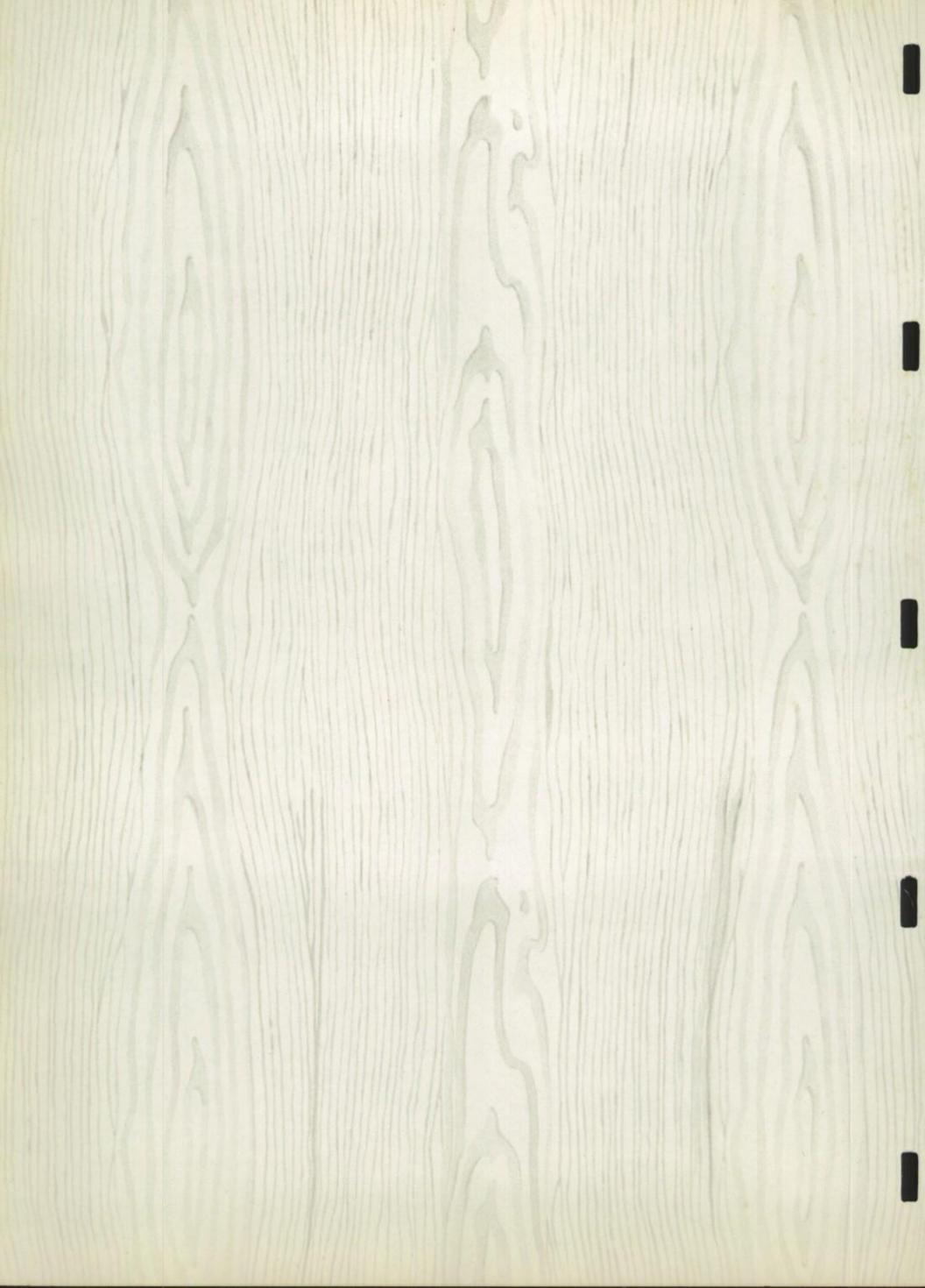
TIME OF PLAYING .- Two and a half hours.

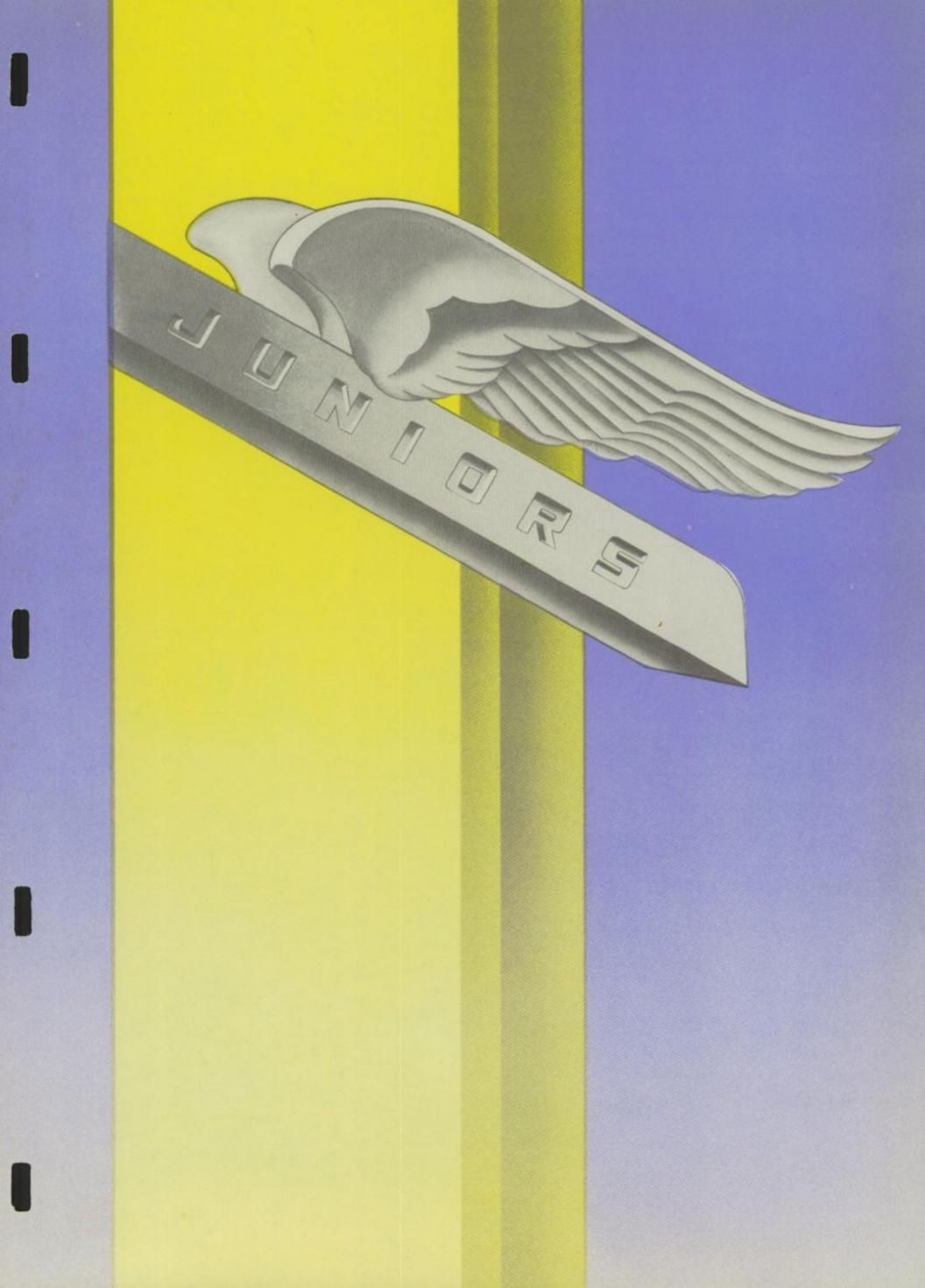
SYNOPSIS OF ACTS

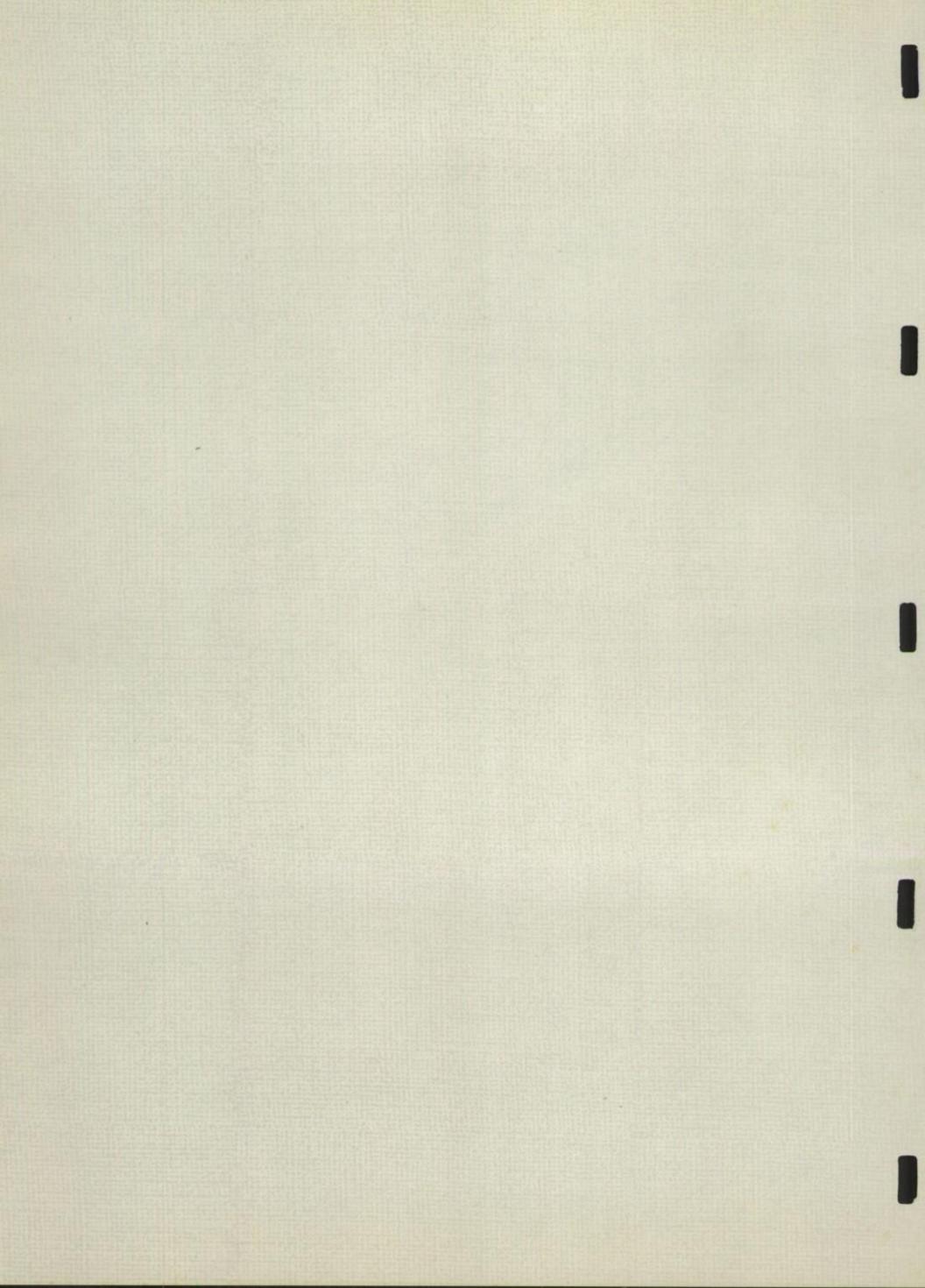
ACT I. The living room of the McLaurins' home, about three thirty of an afternoon in late spring.

ACT II. The same as Act I. One minute later.

ACT III. The same as in the previous acts. One minute after close of Act II.









JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

Joan Joyce

Robert Reece Mary Lou Jobe

Mary Lou Jobe
Becky Starr

Joan Maye
Alma Lambert
Betty Coley
Hazel Oliver
Mary Lou Maye
Carlie Sharpe
Virginia Parrish
Geraldine Carson

Garland Hanner

Robert Reece
Alton Lambert
Roger Hall
Eldridge Hall
Sara Jane Phipps
Dot Stanton
Geraldine Coins
Wesley Blackard
Lacy Fogleman
Bryce Greeson Garland Hanner

CLASS OFFICERS

President------Roger Hall Vice-President-----Alton Lambert Secretary------Virginia Parrish Treasurer------Joan Maye

CLASS COLORS

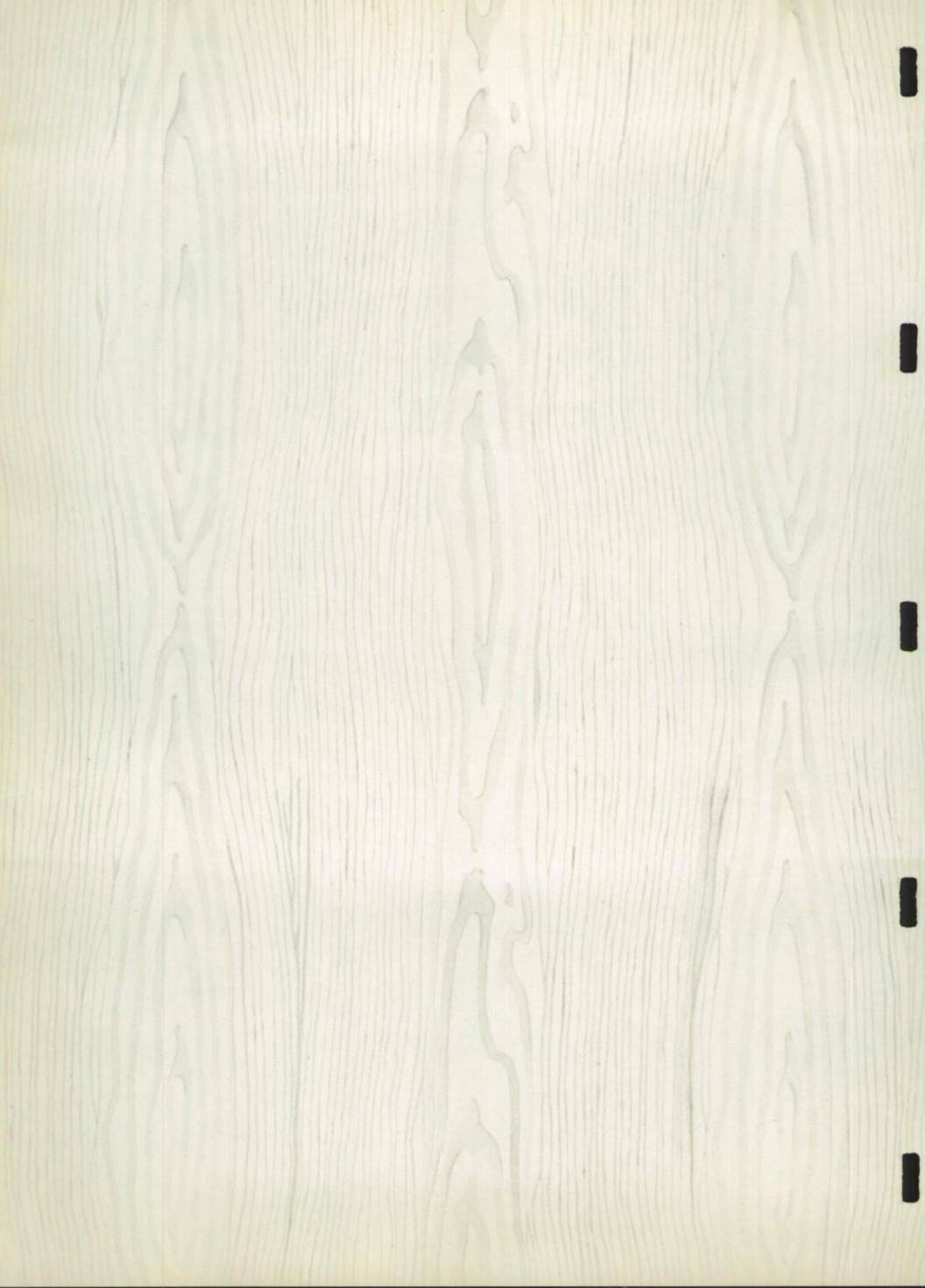
Green and White

CLASS FLOWER

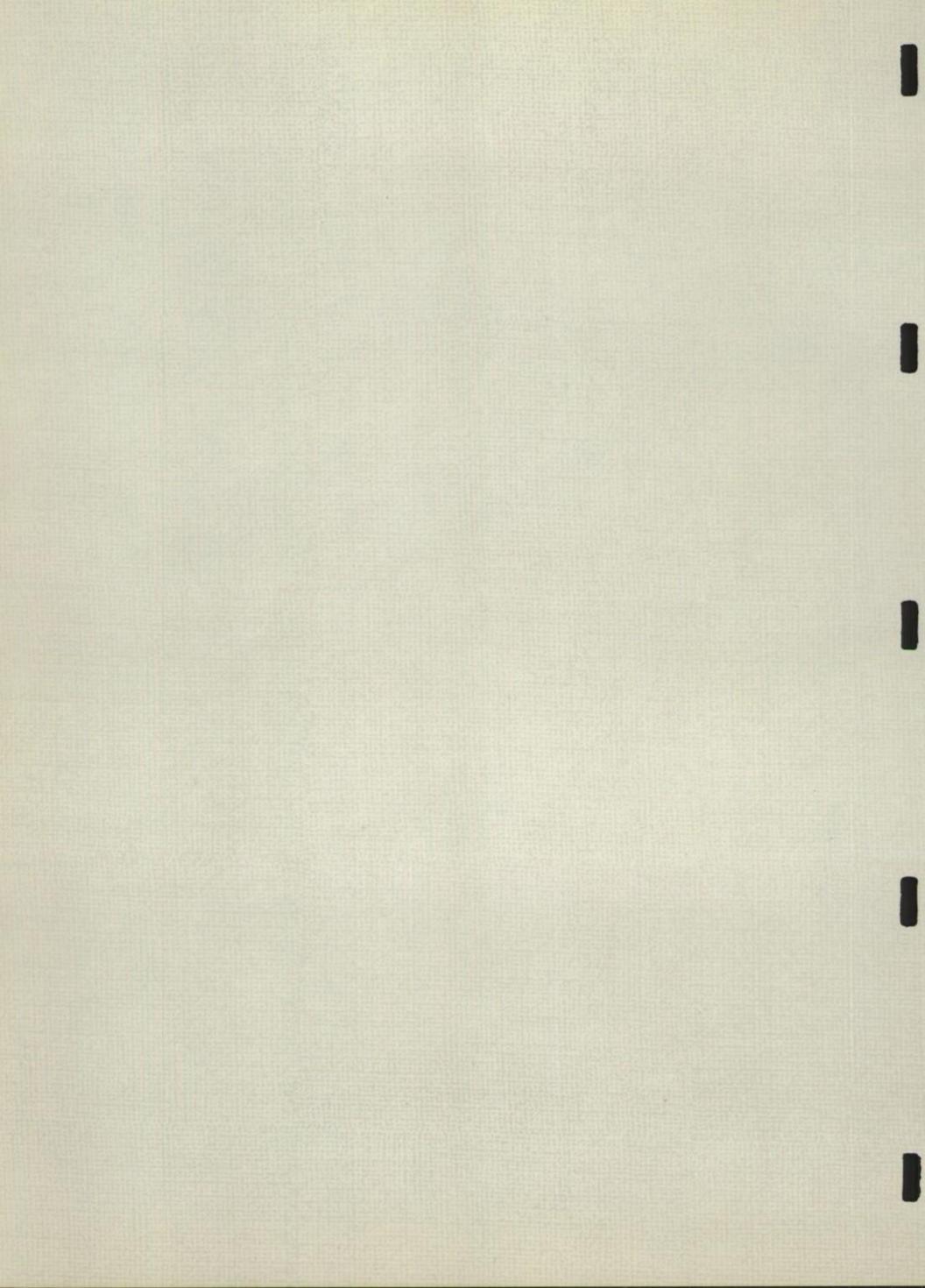
Gardenia

CLASS MOTTO

" B2"









SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Pat Davis
Ruth Hodgin
Betty Jean Maye
Jean Jones
Betty Lou Gorrell
Lillie Mae Gerringer
Betty Rose Holt
Mary Starr
Ellen Sharpe
Helen Sharpe
Betty Covington

Nell Forsythe

Floyd Fogleman
David Brannock
Bain Allred
Norman Johnson
Louis Lambert
Ray Coble
Bobby Maye
Wallace Mabe
Jack Jones
Ernest Whitsell Jr.
Franklin Moon

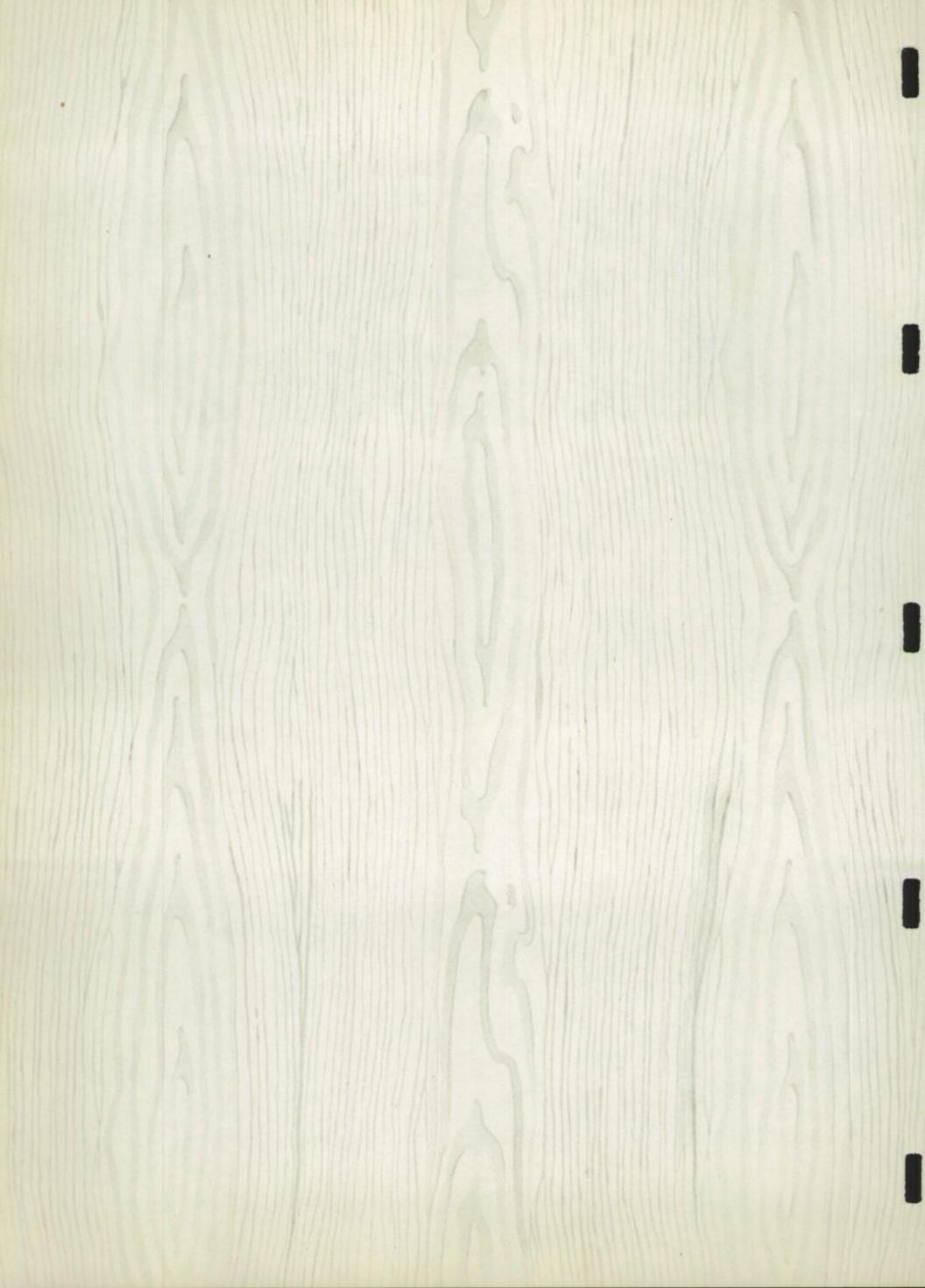
Class Officers

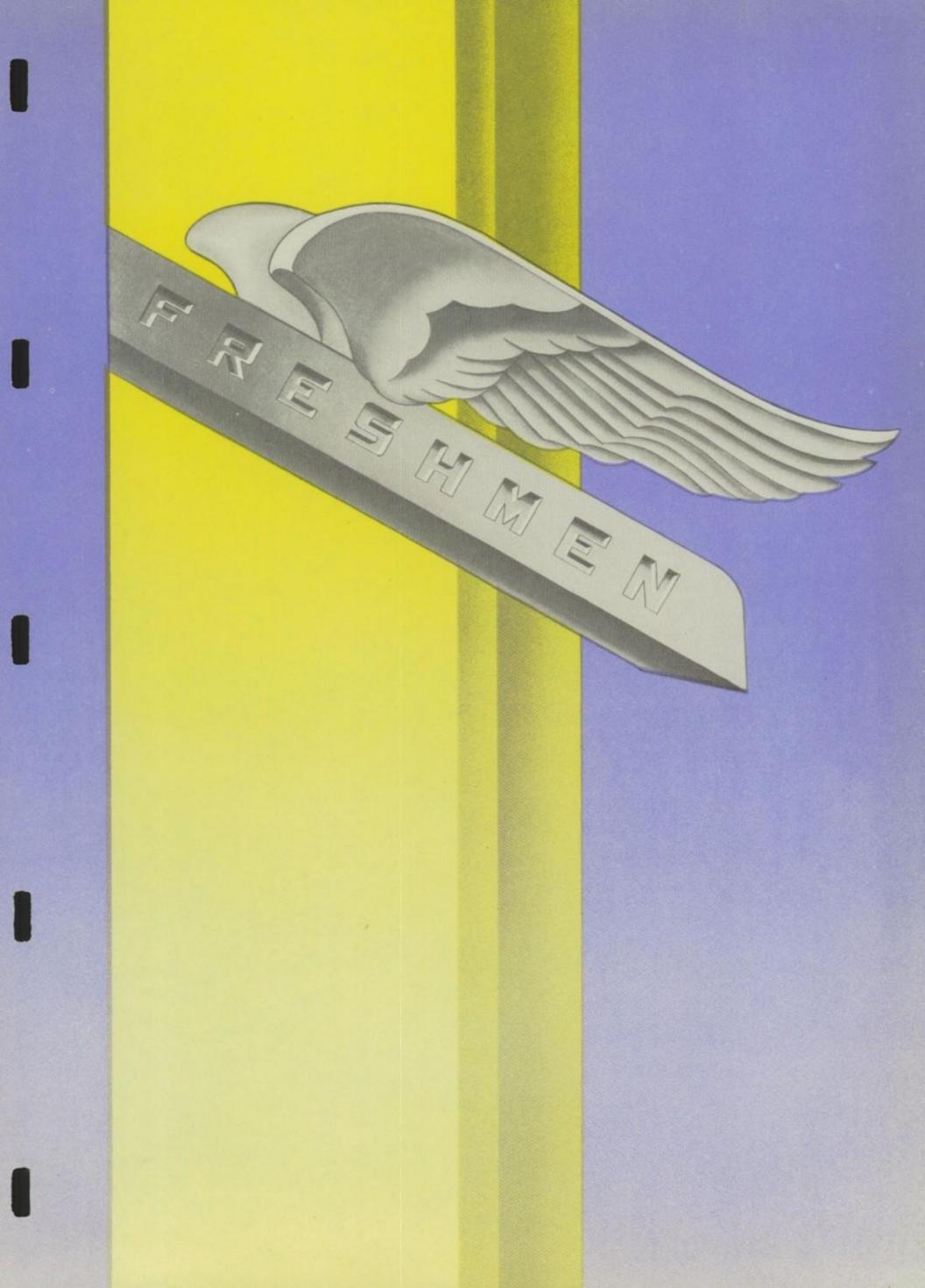
President------Betty Jean Maye Vice-President------Ray Coble Secretary-----Jean Jones Treasurer-----Nell Forsythe

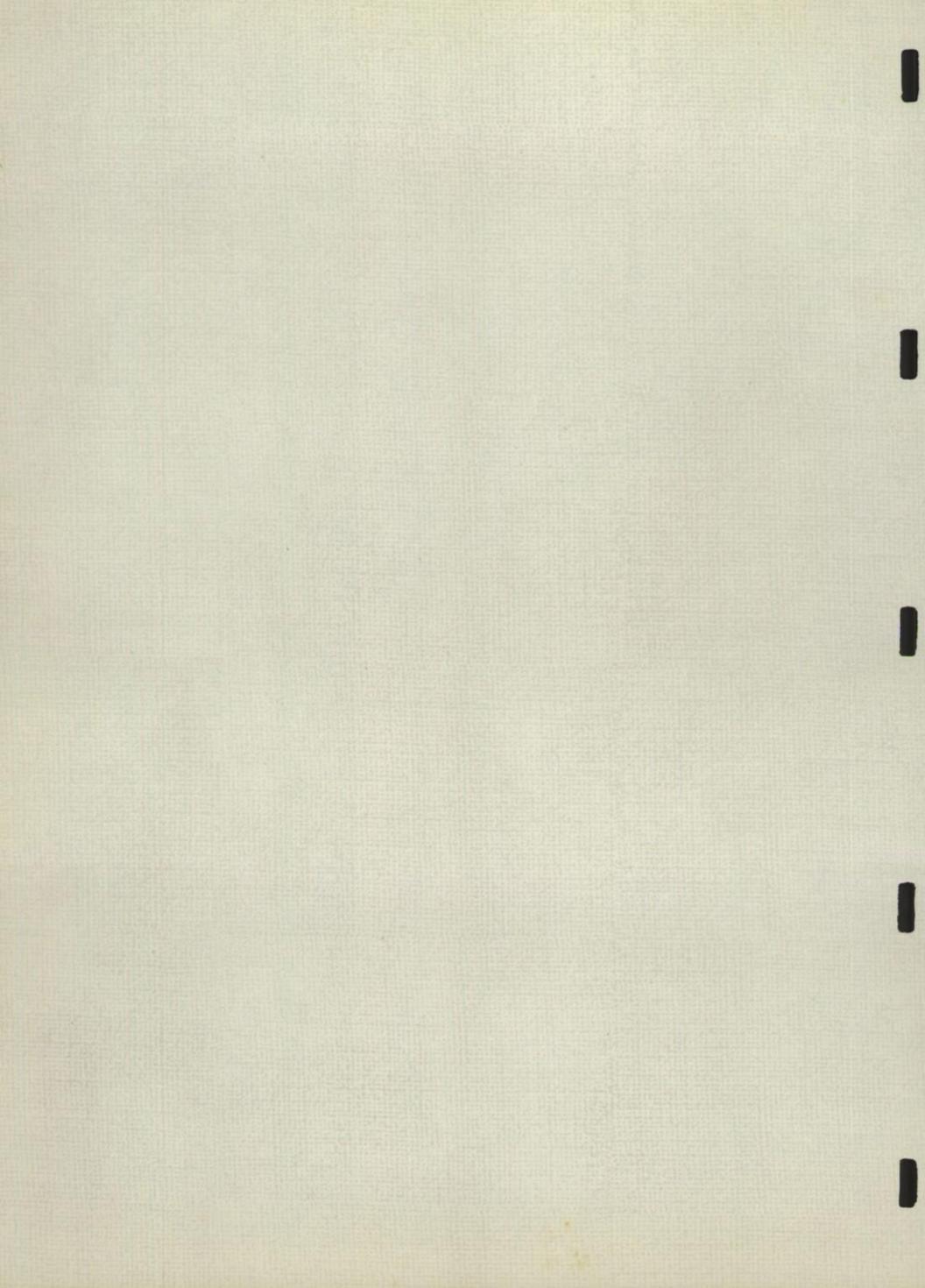
Class Color Blue and White

Class Flower Gardenia

Class Motto "Loyalty"









FRESHMEN CLASS ROLL

Hazel Hutchins Nellie Hackett Lula Mae Burnsides Betty Ruth Penry Ann Royal Emma Lea Allred Doris Allred Peggy Cooke Jean Wyrick Iris James Barbara Stubblefield Junior Yow Doris Curl

Jeanette Heath Jeanette Curl Betty Jean Reece Ruth Cruthis Dollene Brannock Vance Greeson Jimmy Gladstone James Rich Bob Forrest Eddie Nelson Jack Oliver

Weseley McMasters Bobby Fogleman James Sharpe James McLees David Welker Ray Coble Charles Stanton Wayne Bowling Marvin Coble Wallace Brooks Daniel Maye

CLASS OFFICERS

President------Jack Oliver Vice President ----- Barbara Stubblefield Secretary------Doris Allred Treasurer------Eddie Nelson

CLASS COLORS

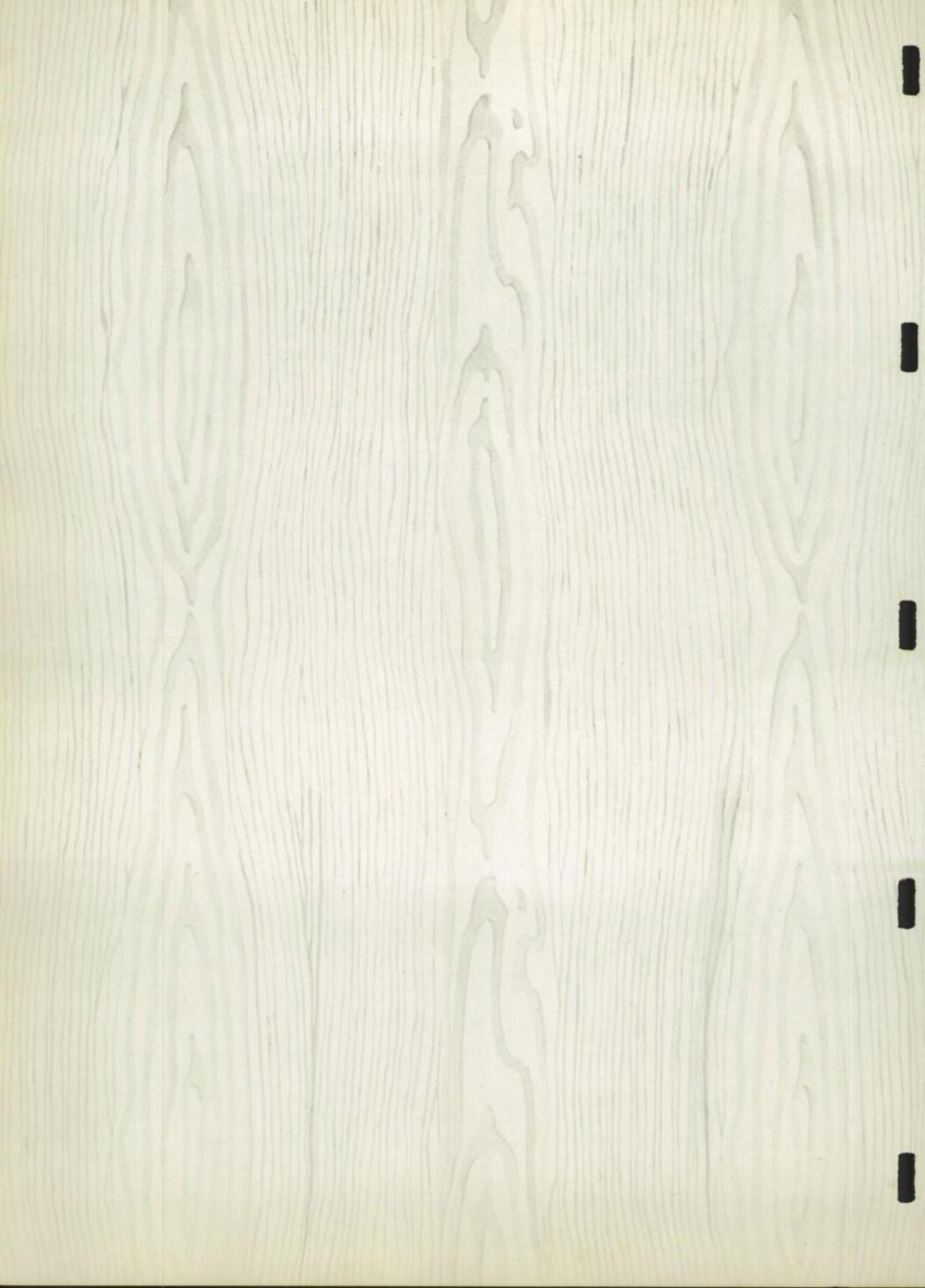
Marcon and Gold

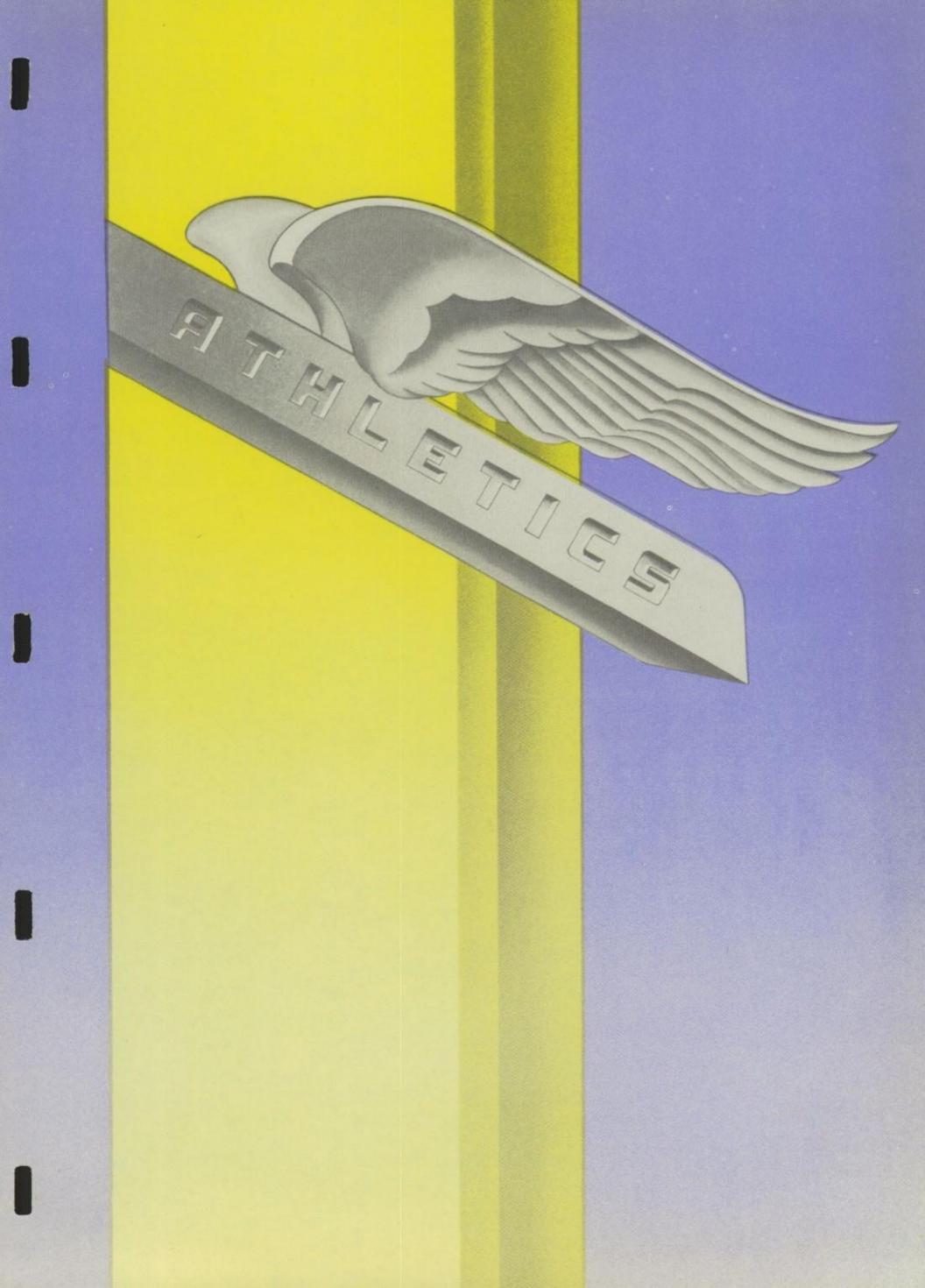
CLASS FLOWER

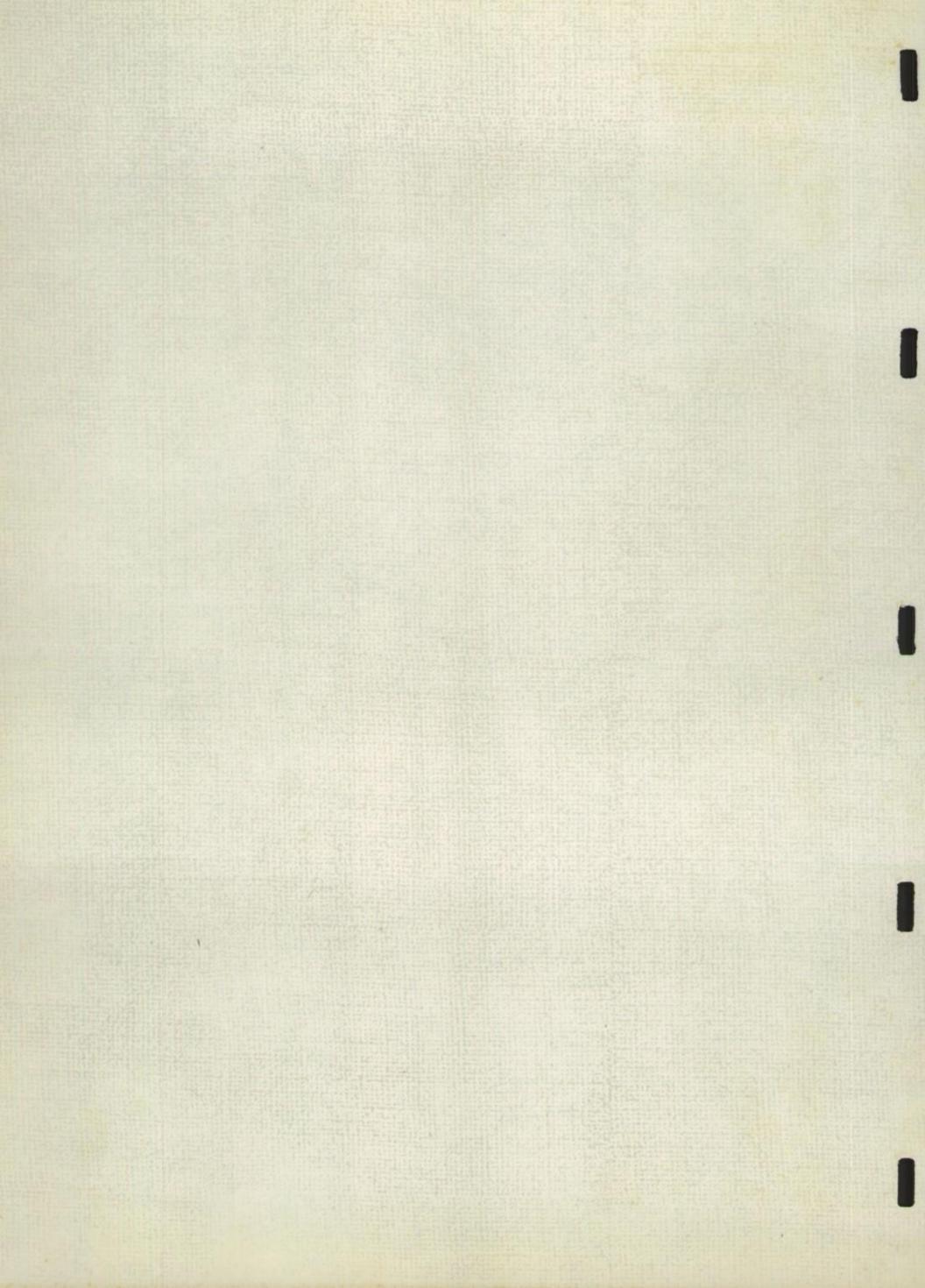
Gardenia

MOTTO

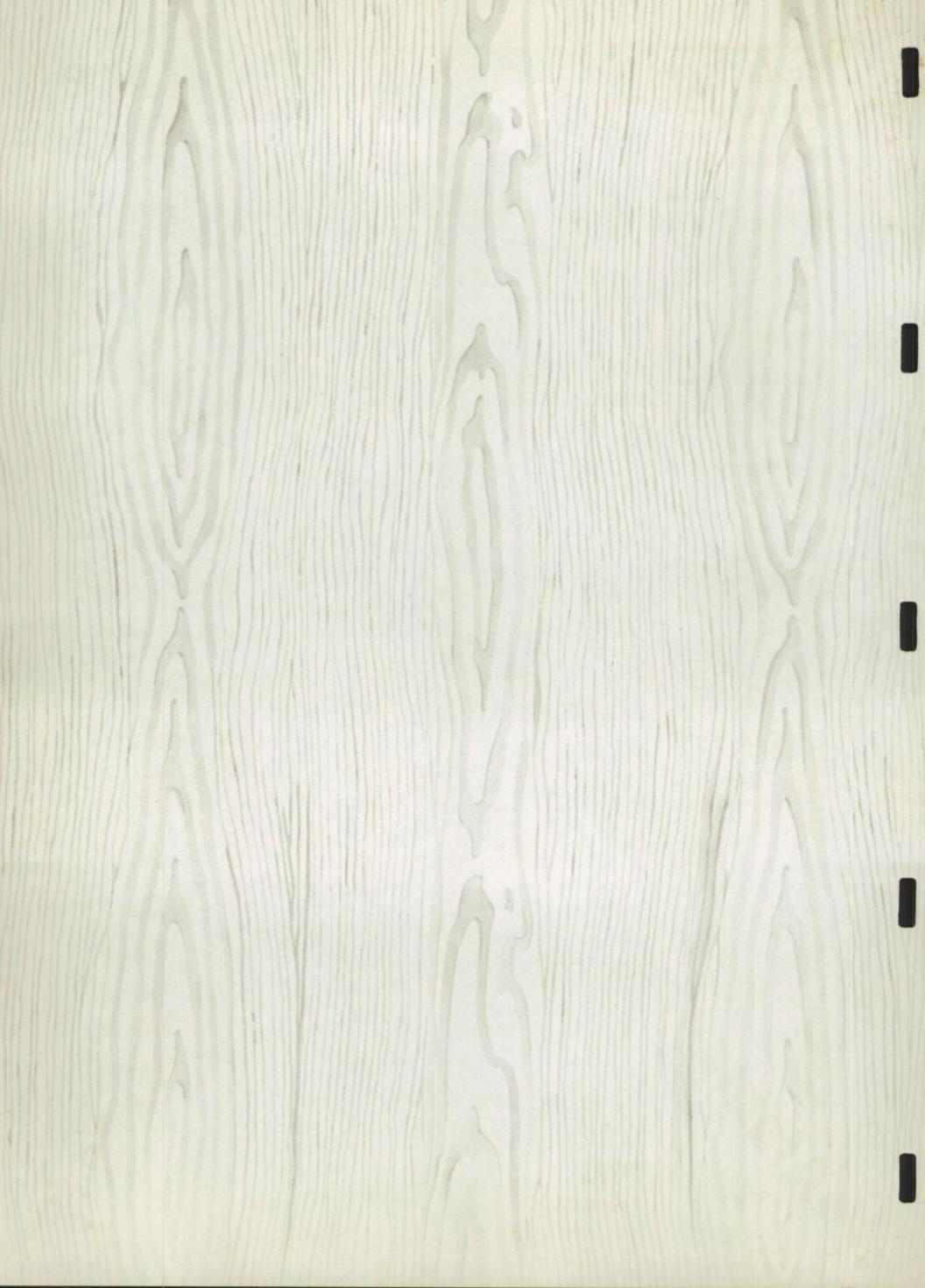
"Never Give Up "













GIRLS! BASKETBALL TEAM

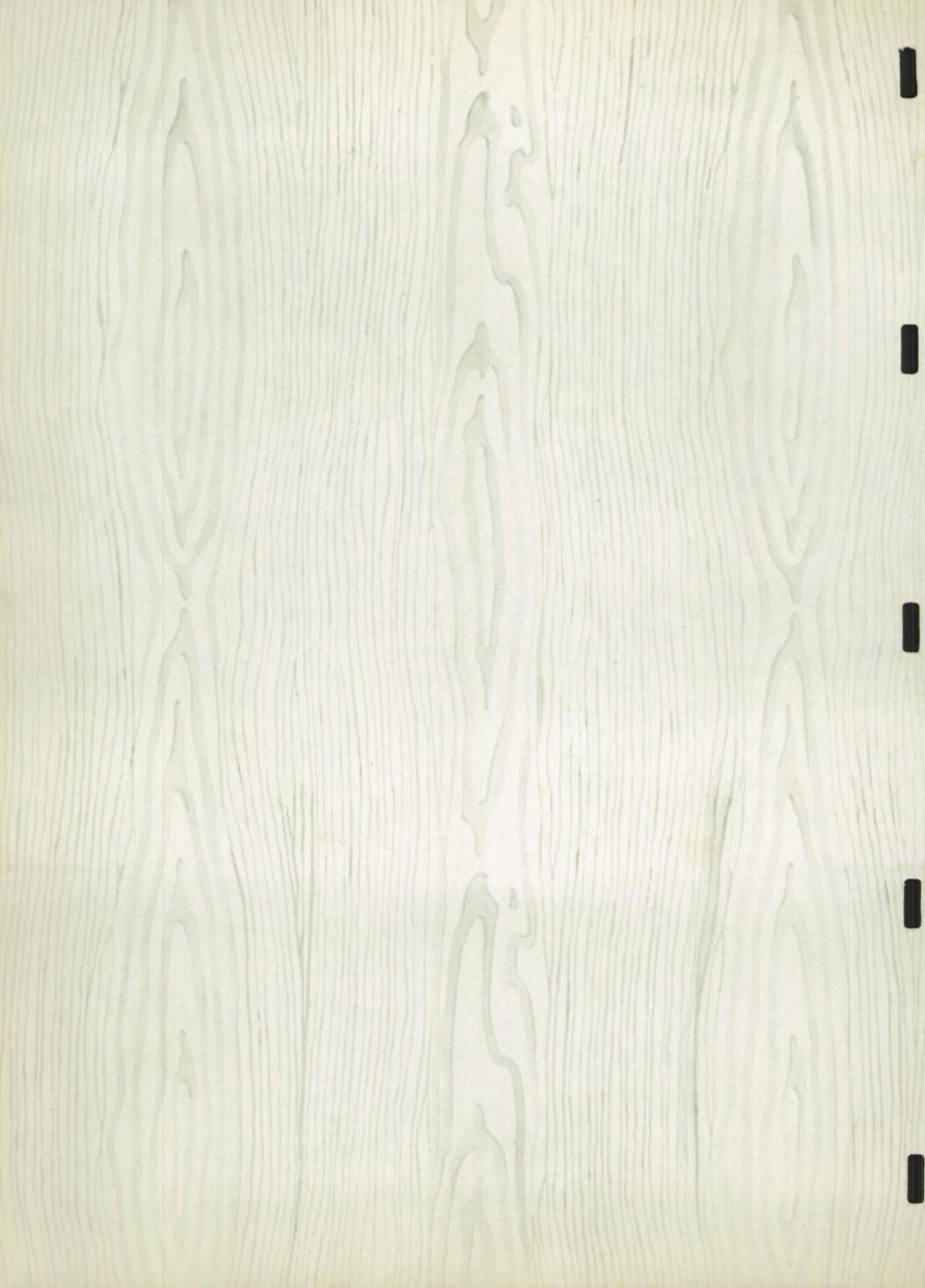
Kneeling left to right: Betty Jean Pugh, Judy Swaim, (Captin), and Mary Belle Clapp, (Co-captin).

Standing left to right: Coach Mr. Whiteley, Sally Cooke, Joan May, Alma Lambert, Betty Coley, Betty Covington, Beatrice Mc-Daniels, Mary Sue Parrish, Mae Ellen Jones, Ruth Hodgin, and Betty Jo Forsythe, (Manager).

The Alamance Girls' Basketball team started out this year with the hopes of winning the championship cup. We came through the scheduled games by winning ten games and losing only two. For this record we were standing second in the county line up. Coming into the tournament, our first game was with Summer which we took by a score of 39-9. After we played Summer, our next game was with Monticello. Twice before we had won over them, but this time we lost to them. This put us out of the Guilford County Tournament but Mary Belle Clapp and Judy Swaim made the All County team.

This year we entered the Piedmont Tournament. Our first game was with Wilton High Knights, which we won. Our second game was with Siler City. We gave the Siler City girls a good fight but they beat us 39-35. We received a very beautiful runner-up trophy and we are all very proud of it. We are also proud of Judy Swaim and Mary Belle Clapp for making the All Piedmont Team in the Class C group.

Seven of the Seniors on the basketball team will bid farewell to their basketball playing for Alamance. They are Judy Swaim, Mary Belle Clapp, Betty Jean Pugh, Mary Sue Parrish, Beatrice McDaniels, Sally Cooke, and Mae Ellen Jones. We are all hoping to hear that next year the Alamance girls have won the county championship. They will still have Joan May, Ruth H odgin, Betty Coley, Betty Covington, and Alma Lambert who were members of the team this year.





BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

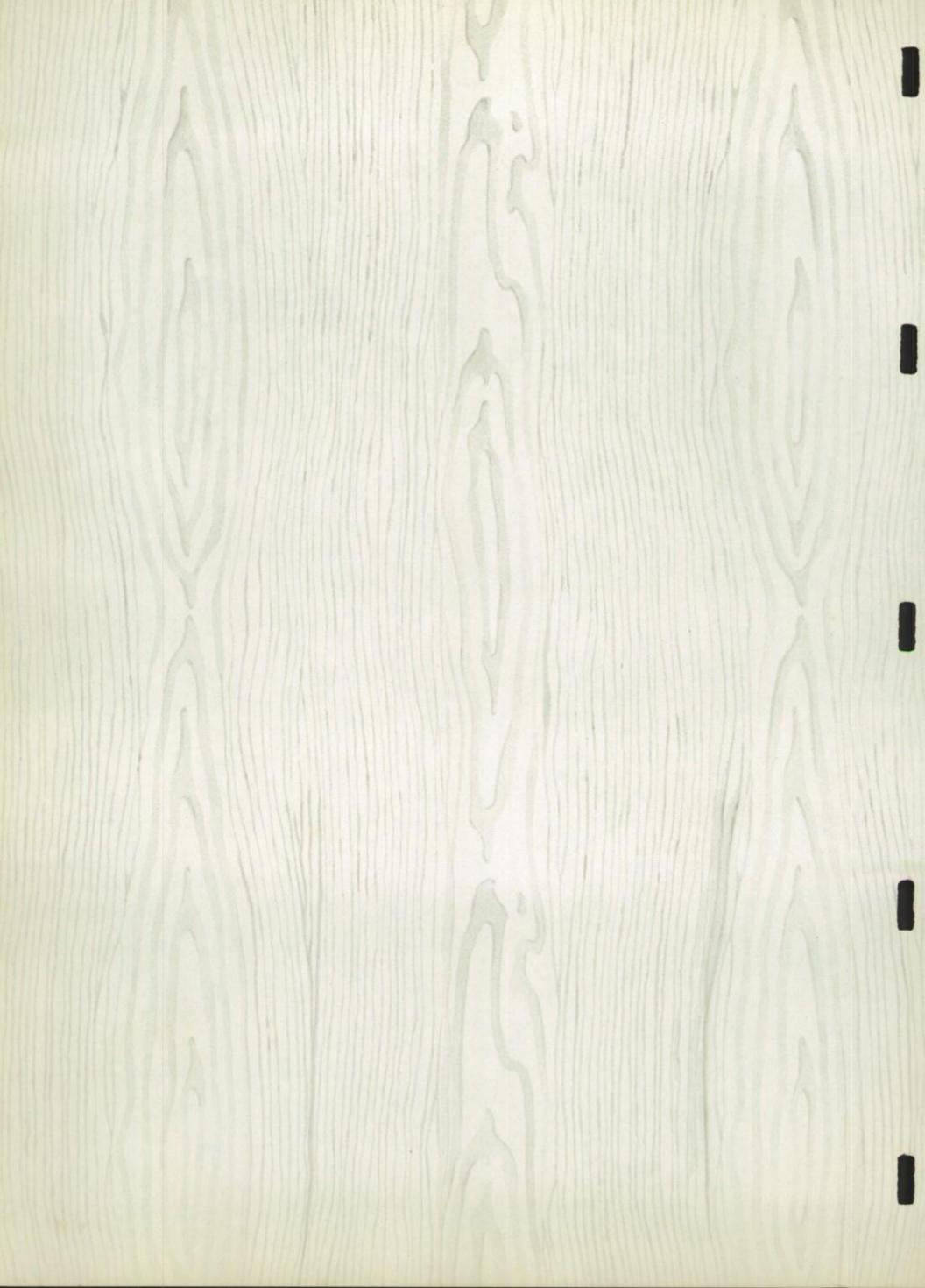
Kneeling: Co-captin Bryce Greeson, Co-captin Alton Lambert, Ray Coble. Standing left to right: Coach V. F. Morgan, David Brannock, Howard Coble, Louis Lambert, Neal Tuttle, Marion Pringle, Jack Oliver, Buddy Fogleman, Jack Jones, and Manager Roger Hall.

The local Redskins of the hardwood, or to put it in plainer terms, The Alamance Boys' Basketball Team, though inexperienced and youthful as they were, enjoyed a very successful season. So successful, that their total record of 15 wins against a mere 5 defeats was the envy of many basketball teams in this section. At the conclusion of the regular season, Alamance was in second place of the Conference with an impressive 11-1 record-good in any league!! The pairings for the annual Guilford County Tournament were drawn and Alamance met Stokesdale in the opening game. Result: Alamance defeated the spirited Stokesdale quintet 33-25. Came the Quarterfinals at Guilford College Gymnasium and came also a stubborn bow again. Consequently, Alamance was eliminated from further tournament play as Rankin won a 39-37 thriller. This game was called by many observers as, "the biggest upset in the tournament."

Following the County Tournament came the Piedmont Open Tournament held in Greensboro, and like 114 others the Indians entered. Alamance was placed in the D Division along with 30 other "trothy hungry" squads. The competition was rugged as Alamance opened play by disposing of The White Oak Javees. In the second round Wagger Jewelry, composed mainly of former state champions, also went to the sidelines for the remainder of the Tournament as our boys won 35-29. In the Quarterfinals a group of cagers from Thomasville succumbed to the locals by a 31-22 score. Finally The Indians lost their scalp to Allen Neon from High Point. The Signmen, who incidentally went on to win the championship, outscored Alamance 29-19. Soon the Black and Gold uniforms were turned in until next season.

Congratulations are in order to Bryce Greeson, high scoring forward, who was named to the two all-tournament teams. Greeson was also chosen on The Greensboro Record All-County Team.

At the conclusion of every athletic season, athletes usually enjoy banquets and suppers for their efforts on the athletic field. This too happened at Alamance, for Coach and Mrs. Morgan feted the boys to a fine steak supper, and the boys all had a grand time. We all hope and believe that when steak suppers are given next year, the consumers of the steak will be members of THE ALAMANCE IN** DIANS--- GUILFORD COUNTY CHAMPS 1950.





BASEBALL TEAM

Kneeling: Weseley Blackard, Neal Tuttle, Howard Coble, Ray Coble; Standing: Coach A. B. Hunter, Garland Hanner, Roger Hall, Louis Lambert, Marion Pringle, Bryce Greeson, David Brannock, Alton Lambert

For so many years the Alamance Indians, baseball variety, have taken a back seat to the Alamance Indians, basketball variety. But this fact is easily explained, to wit: Basketball is the "money sport" at Alamance, and too by the basketball games being held at night more spectators are able to support the cagers. But these years of famine are over and Alamance baseball has finally hit the limelight. Heretofore, local lovers of the "National Game" have never seen a baseball championship brought to Alamance, but this year we feel that chances for the coveted crown being placed permanantly here are good. Coach A. B. Hunter, one of Guilford Countys best coaches and a veteran of the game himself, greeted a group of hustling and eager prospects at the opening drills in Mid-March. As the practice sessions became more frequent these same boys showed fine form both afield and at the plate. Soon, potentialities of a championship base-ball team could be seen.

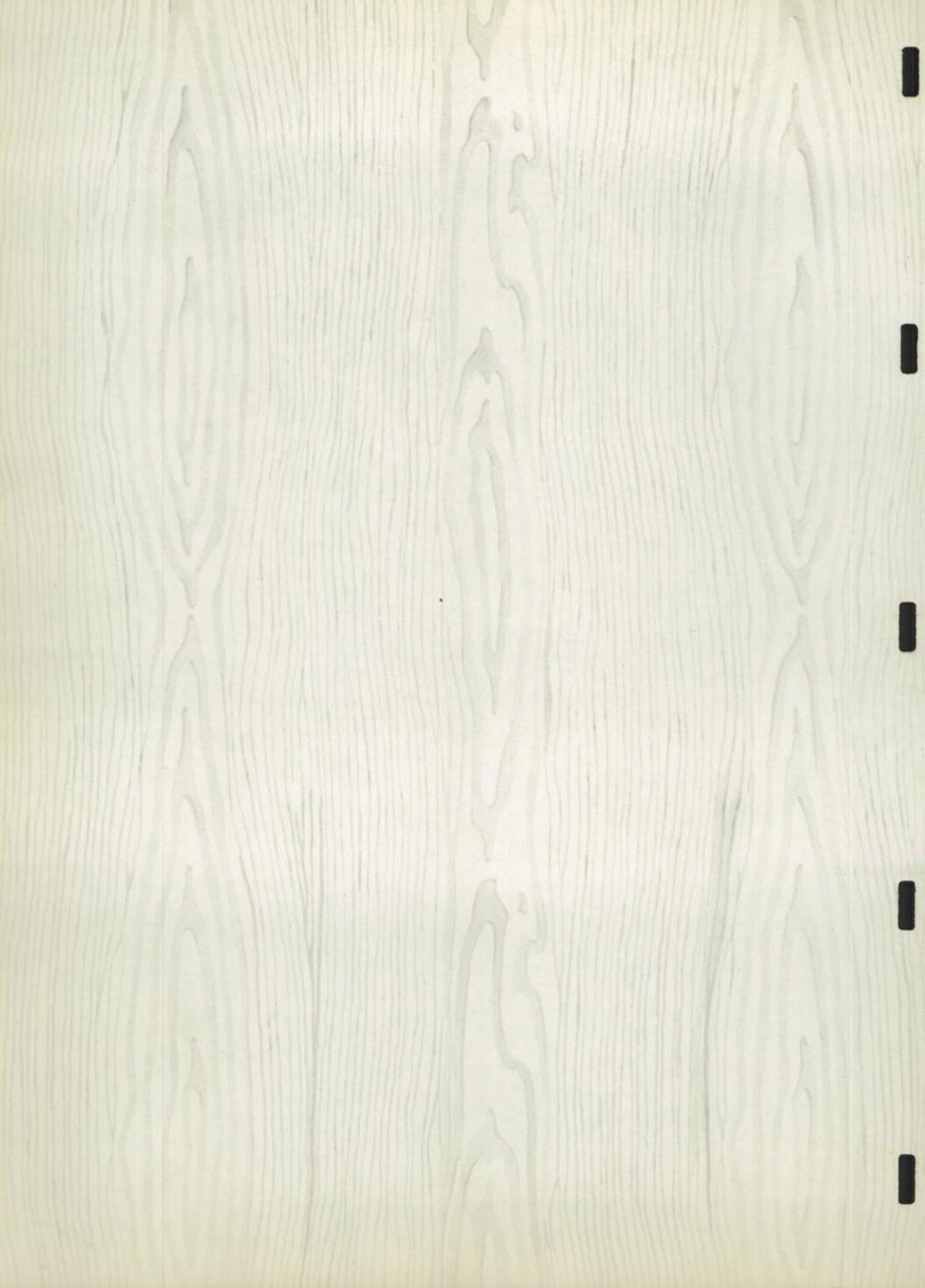
"THE CONSTELLATION" must go to press before the conclusion of the baseball season and consequently results cannot be given in this publication, however, regardless of how poor or how successful the season may be, if Alamance will continue stressing good sportsmanship, as she has in the past everyone will be satisfied.

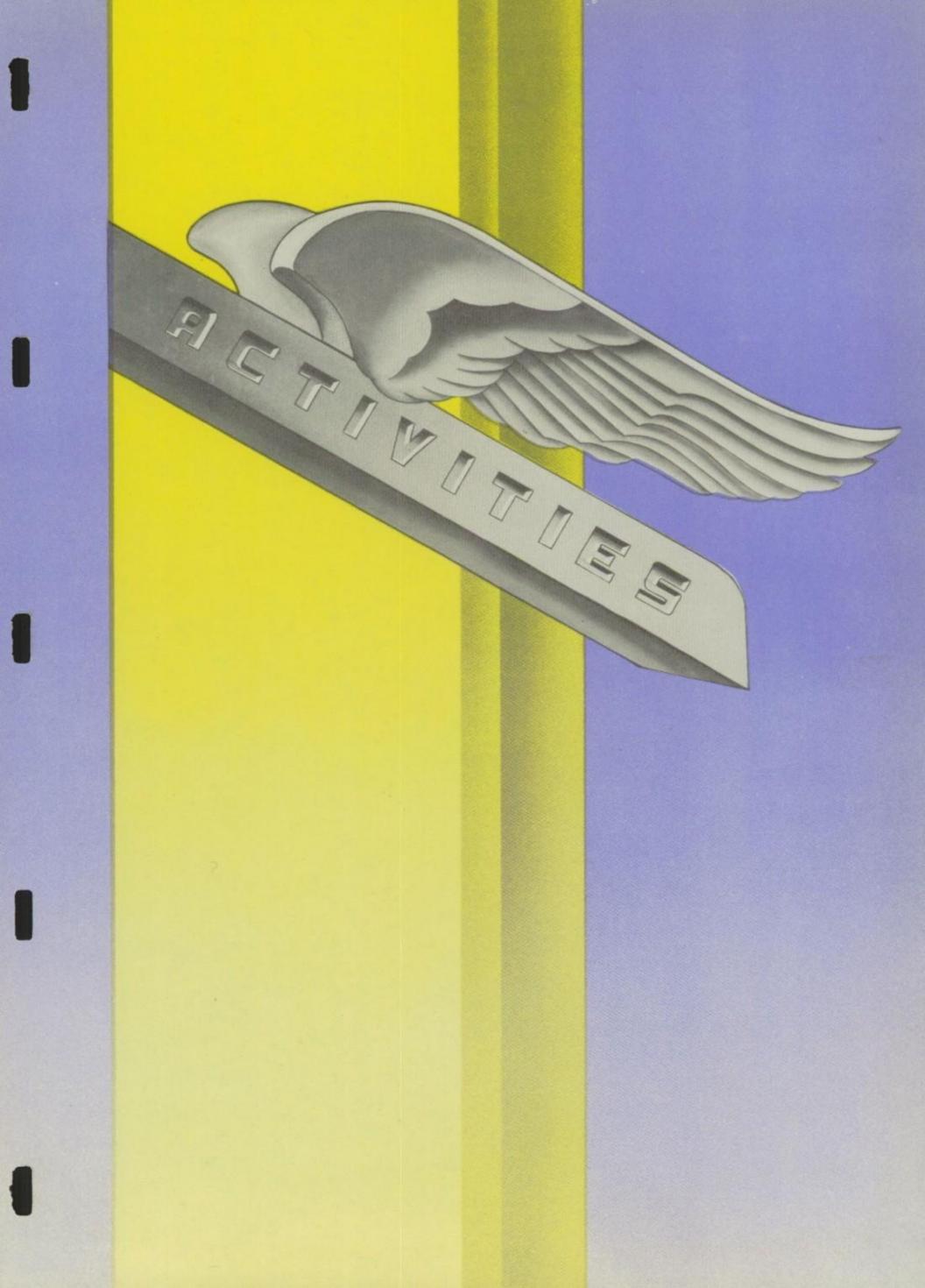
When the umpire cries out his familiar chant "PLAY BALL", there will be nine Alamancers at their respective positions. If they lose, they'll lose as if they enjoy losing; if they win, they'll win as if they are accustomed to winning. If this code of sportsmanship is carried out, whether they win, lose, or draw, every one should be proud of "THE FIGHTING ALAMANCE INDIANS."

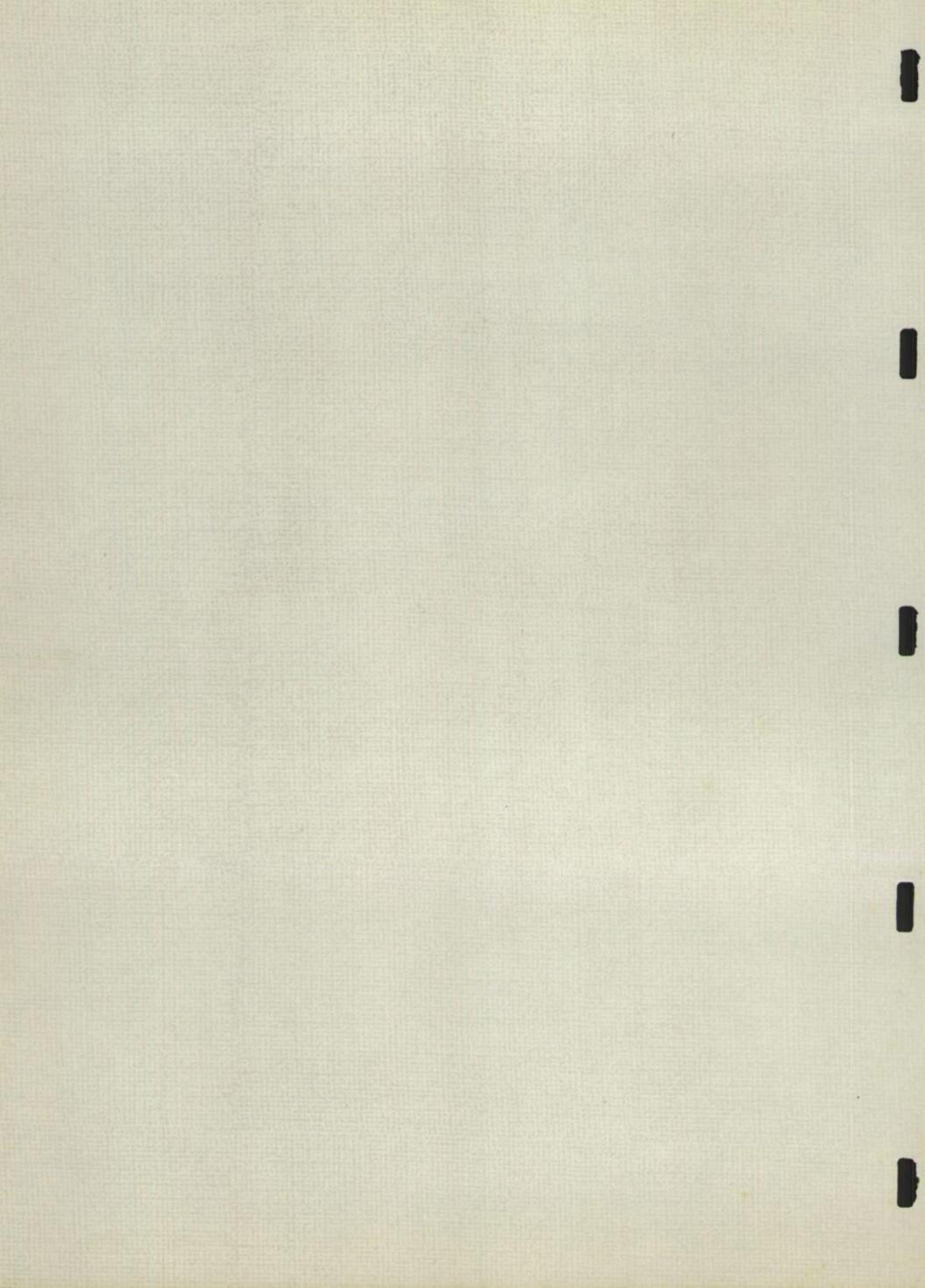














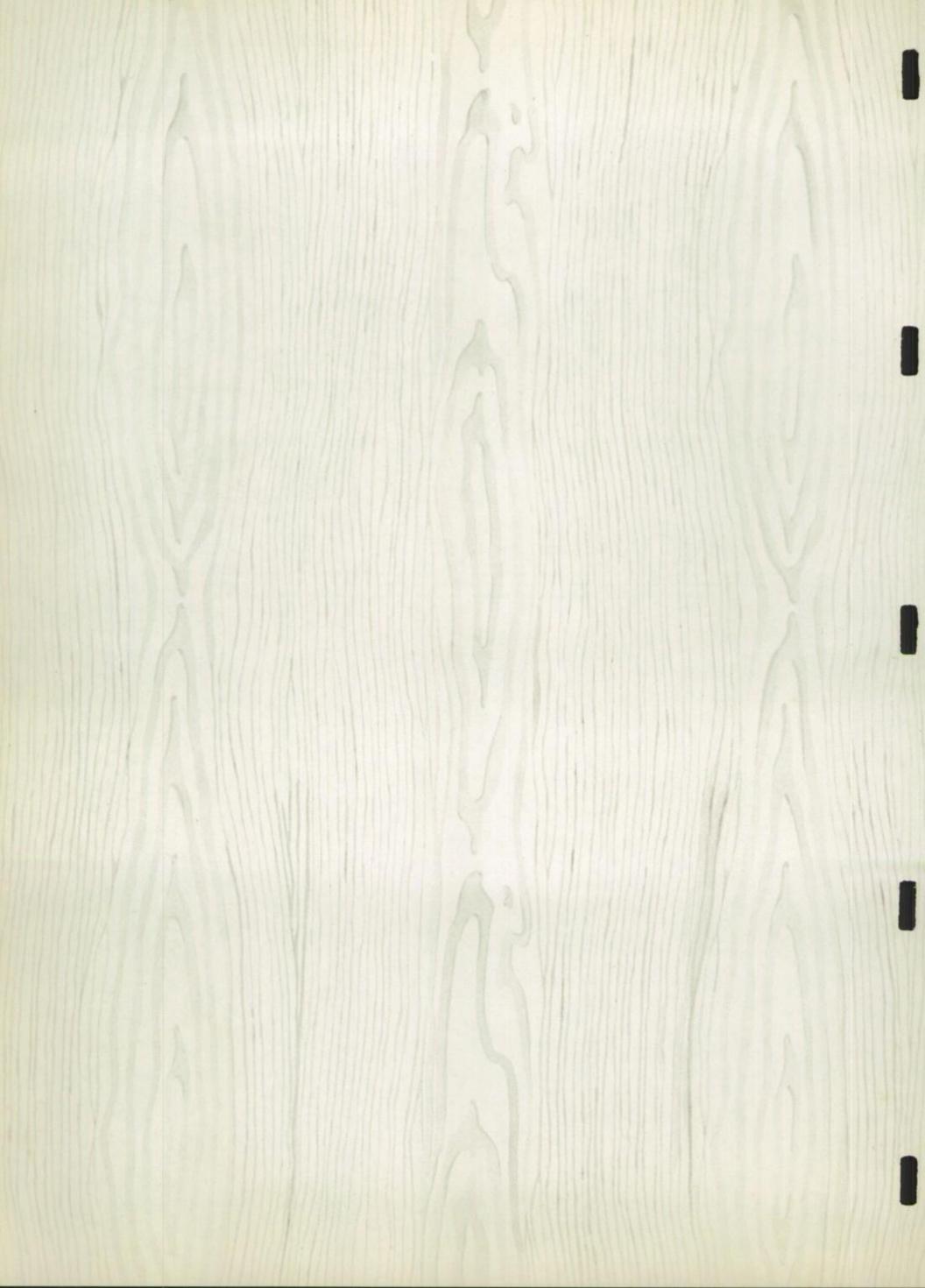
NEWSPAPER STAFF

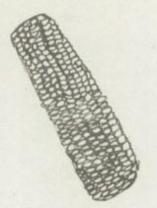
We were very happy to be able to publish a school paper again this year. We had not had such a publication since the old school was burned on November 26, 1945. We hope that the paper will continue to be published and to grow, year after year. Of course, we the staff, have had many worries, but after all, the paper is well worth all it costs.

THE STAFF:

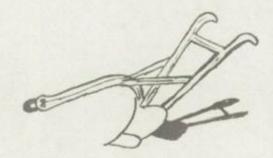
EditorRossie Sharpe
Associate EditorBetty Porsythe
General ManagerJoan May
Assistant ManagerElaine Yow
Faculty Advisor

Art EditorsGeraldine Carson, Helene Davis
Sports Editors Alton Lambert, Judy Swaim
SocietyVirginia Parrish
HumorLewis Maye
MusicMary C. Friddle
FashionRuth Hodgin
Book ReviewsJean Ingold
F. F. A. NewsRoger Hall
Circulation ManagerSally Cook
Assistant Circulation Manager Era Rae Forrest
Production ManagerBeatrice McDaniels
Assistant Production ManagerWesley Blackard











F. F. A. OFFICERS

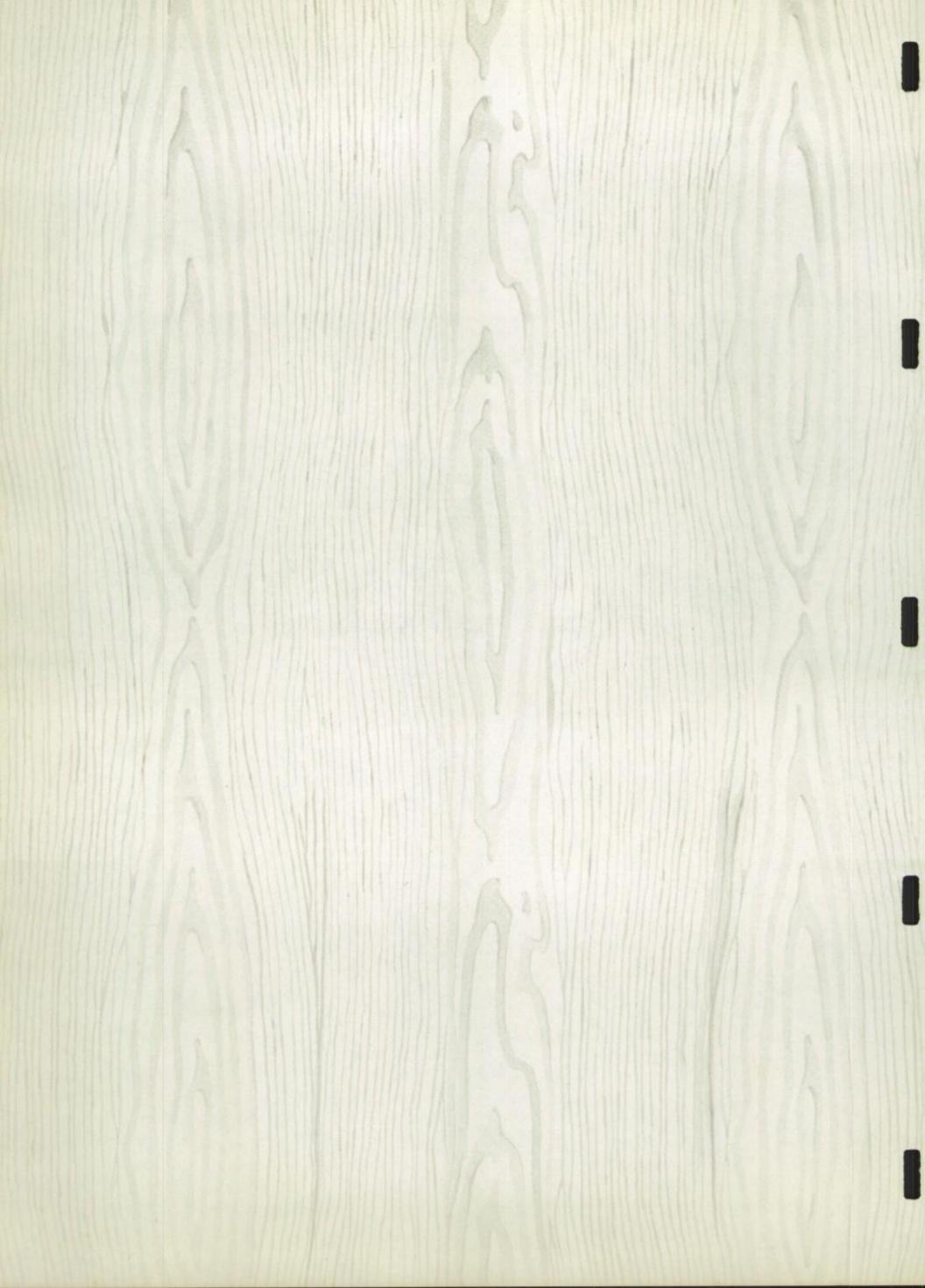
President----Charles O'Conner Treasure-----Ray Coble V. President--Buddy Fogleman Reporter-----Roger Hall Secretary-----Alton Lambert Watch Dog-----Lewis May Advisor-----Mr. A. B. Hunter

F. F. A. MEMBERS

Wayne Bowling
Wallace Brooks
Marvin Coble
Ray Coble
Bob Forrest
Vance Greeson
Bobby Fogleman
Jimmy Gladson
Daniel May
James McLees
Wesley McMasters
Eddie Nelson
Jack Oliver
James Rich

Charles Stanton
James Sharpe
David Welker
C. W. Yow Jr.
Bain Allred
David Brannock
Vincent Burgess
Ray Coble
Floyd Fogleman
Jack Jones
Louis Lambert
Wallace Mabe
Franklin Moon
Junior Whitesell

Wesley Blackard
Lacy Fogleman
Bryce Greeson
Roger Hall
Garland Hanner
Alton Lambert
Neal Tuttle
Lewis May
Tommy McLees
Charles O'connor
Marion Pringle
William Webster
Bobby May

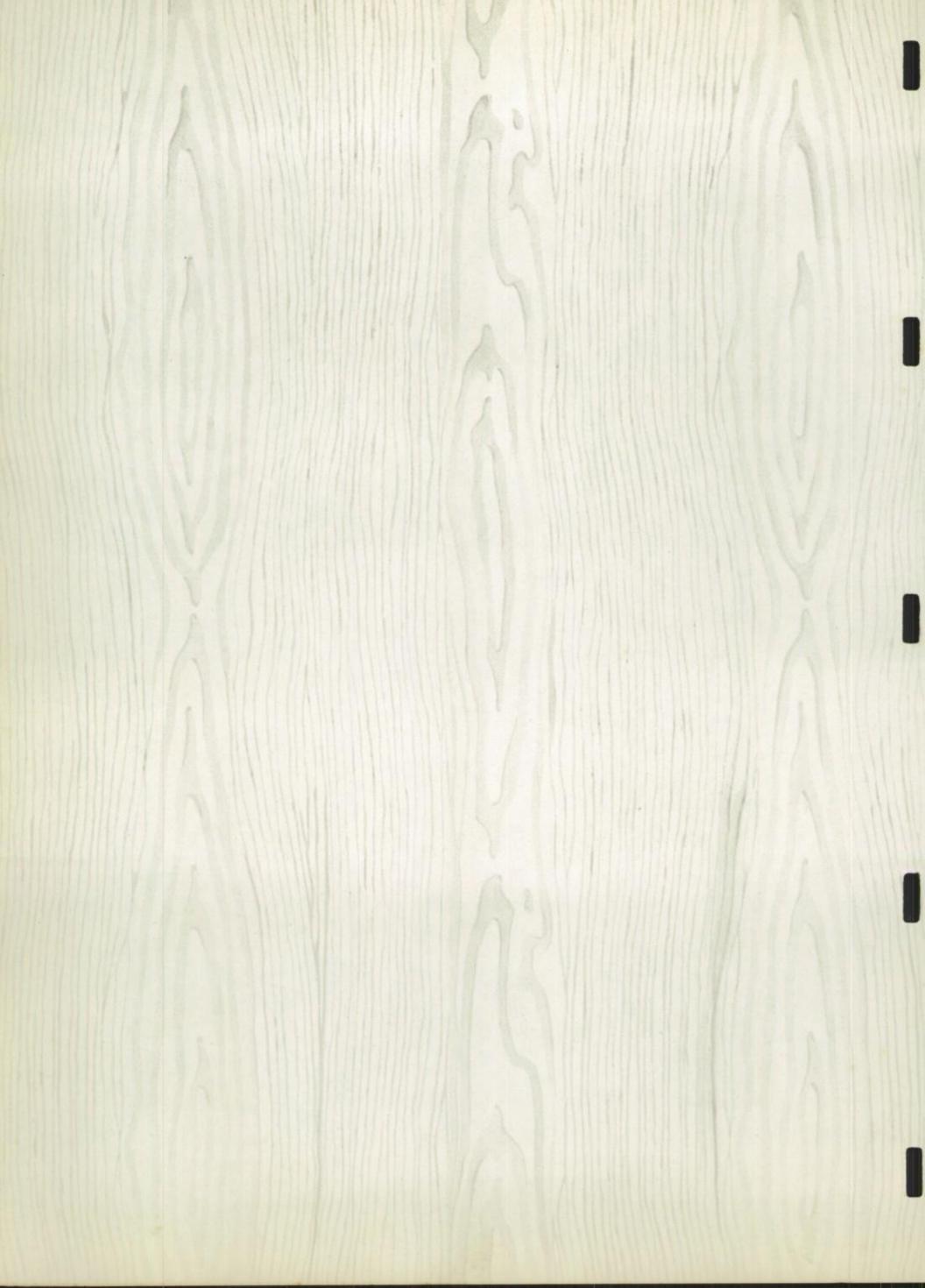




SCHOOL CAFETERIA



HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT





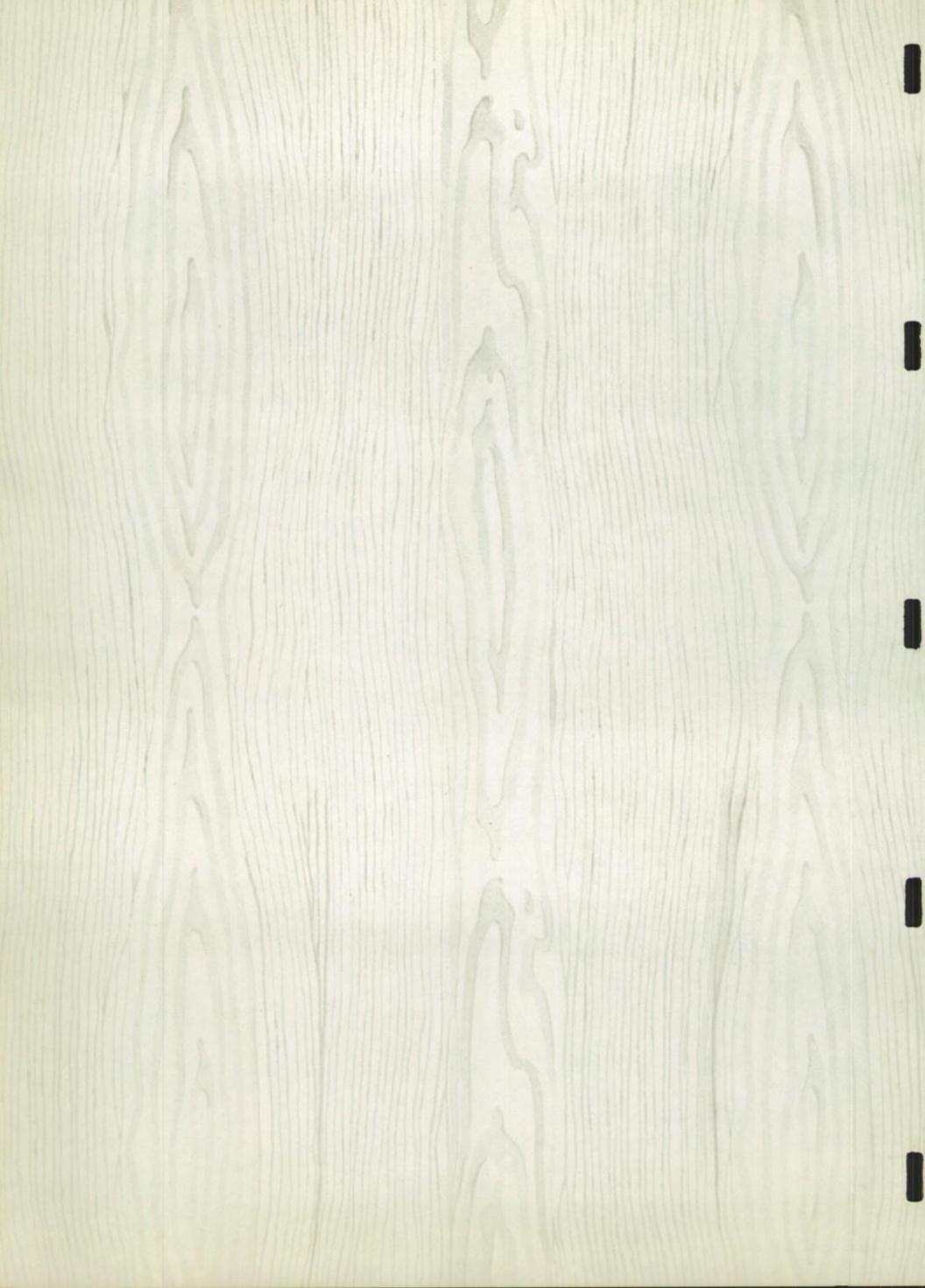
BUS DRIVERS

Left to right: Wesley Blackard, Marion Pringle, Rossie Sharpe, Howard Coble, Bryce Greeson. Seated in bus: Lacy Fogleman, Eldridge Hall, Garland Hanner.



BUS PATROL

Left to right: Ralph Holt, Lewis Maye, Wesley Blackard, David Brannock, Judy Swaim, Beatrice McDaniels, Mary C. Friddle, Betty Forsythe, Helene Davis, Betty Jean Fugh, Mary Bell Clapp, Elaine Yow, Era Rae Forrest, Ray Coble, Neal Tuttle, Alton Lambert.





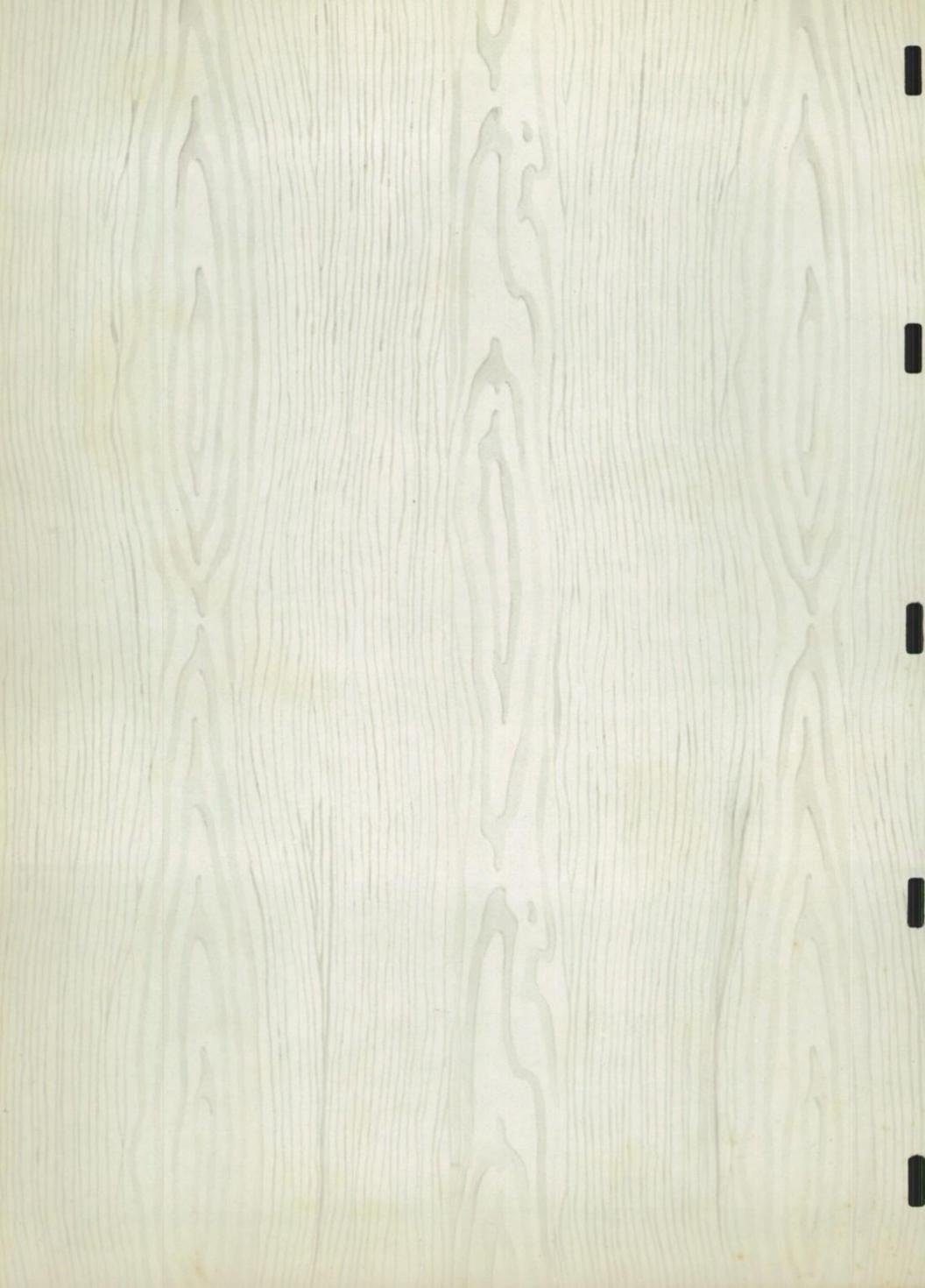
MARSHALS

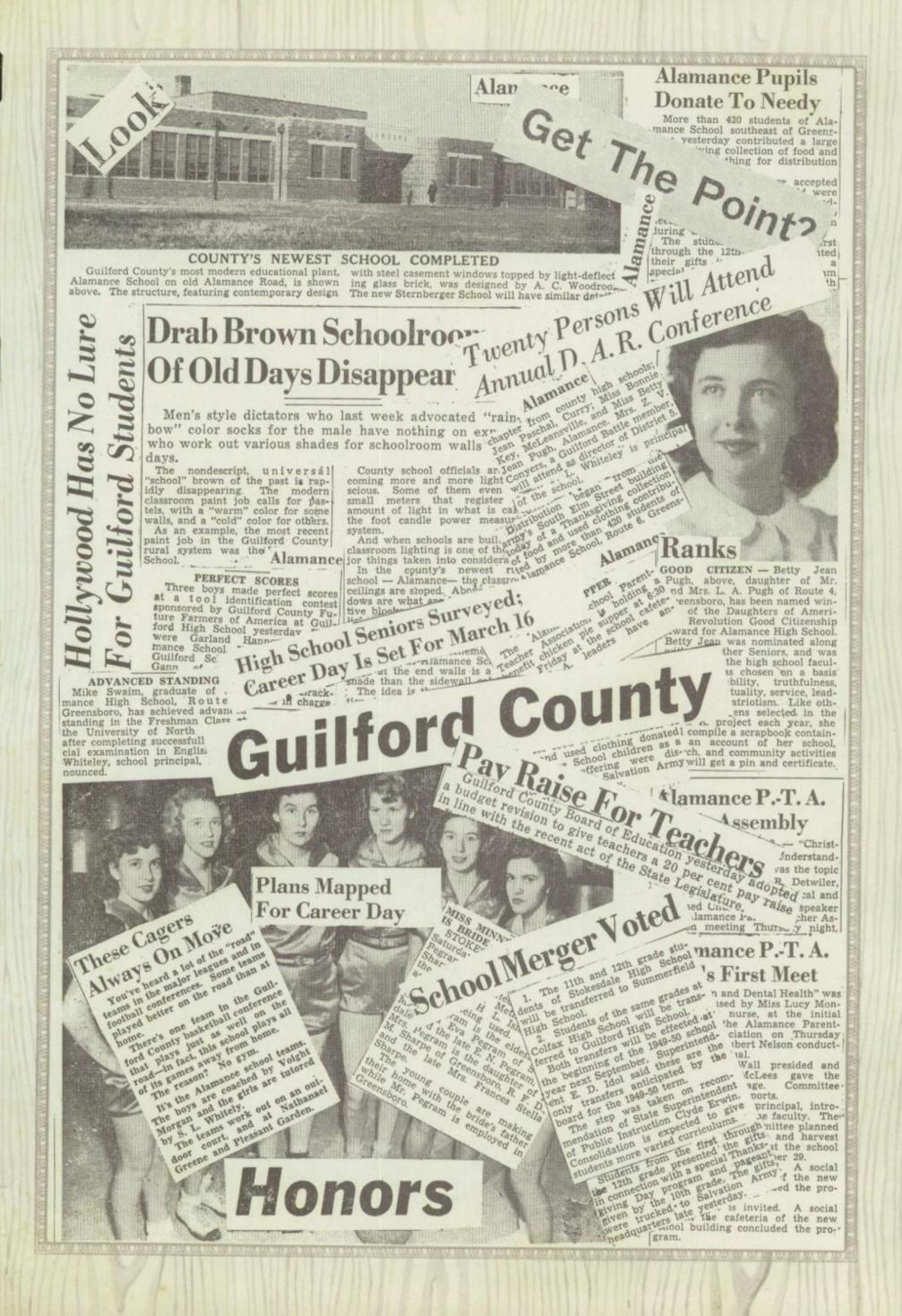
Left to right: Jack Oliver, '52; Virginia Parrish, '50; Ray Coble, '51; Doris Allred, '52; Roger Hall, '50; (Chief) Pat Davis, '51; Bryce Greeson, '50.

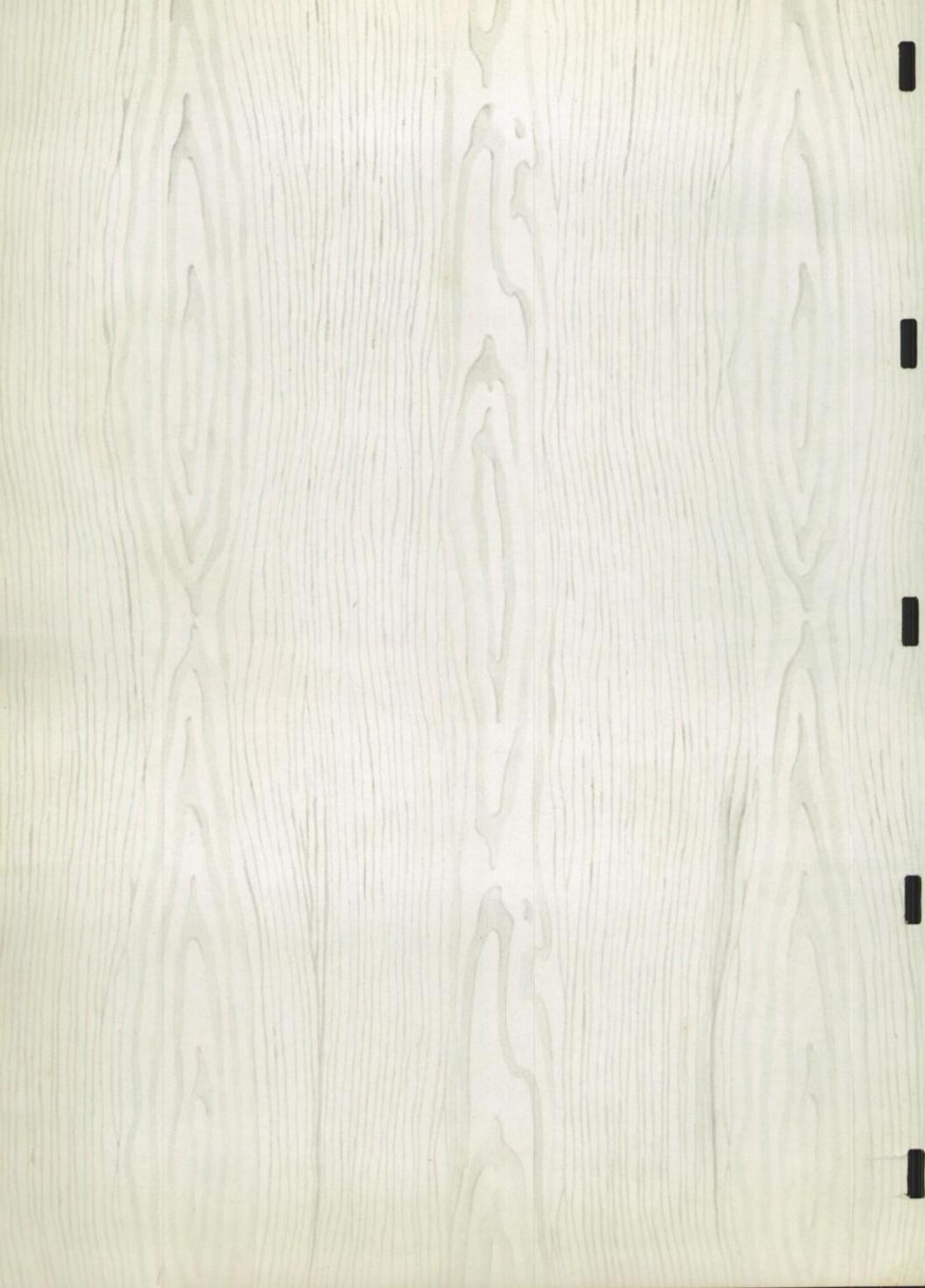


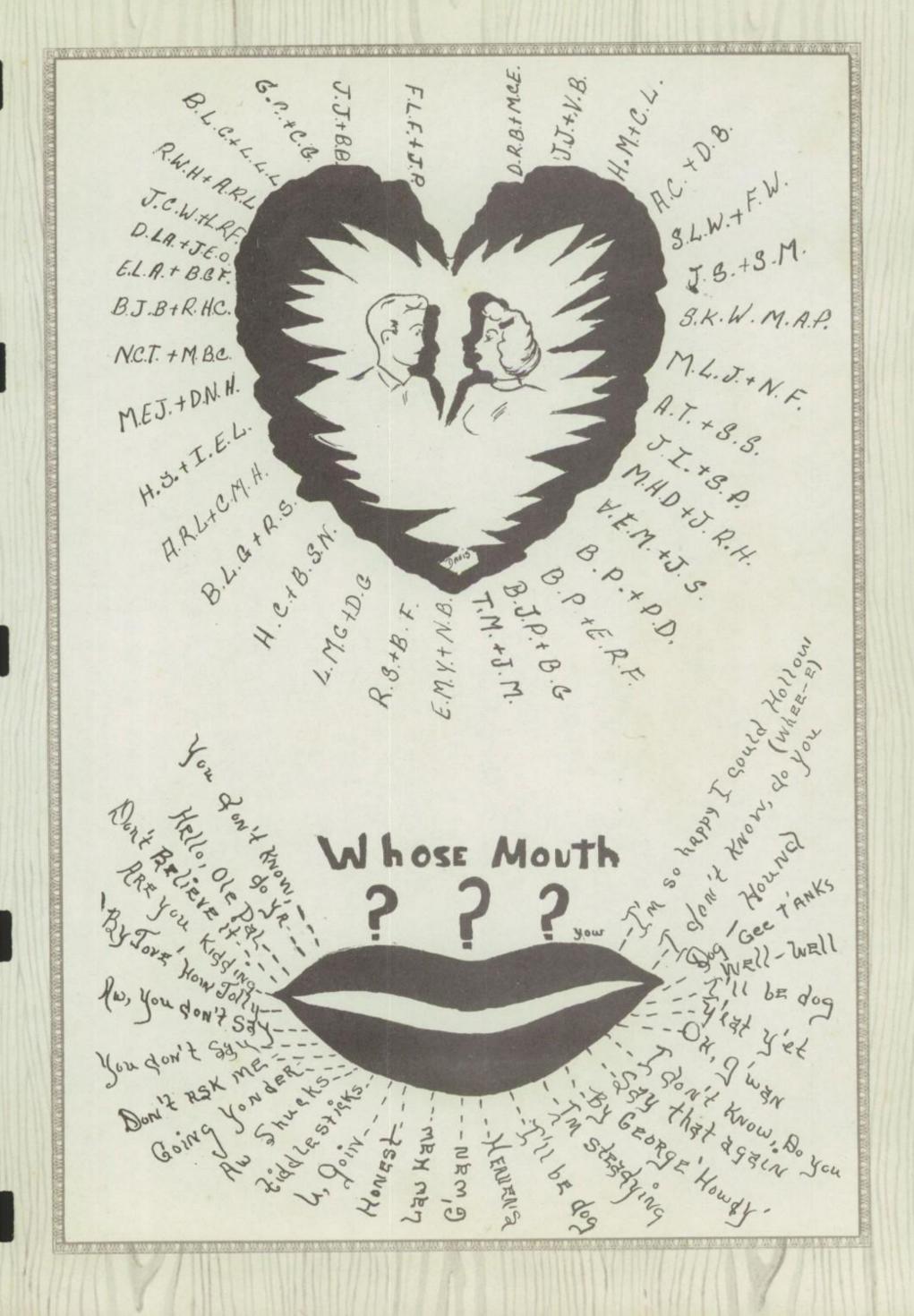
CHEER LEADERS

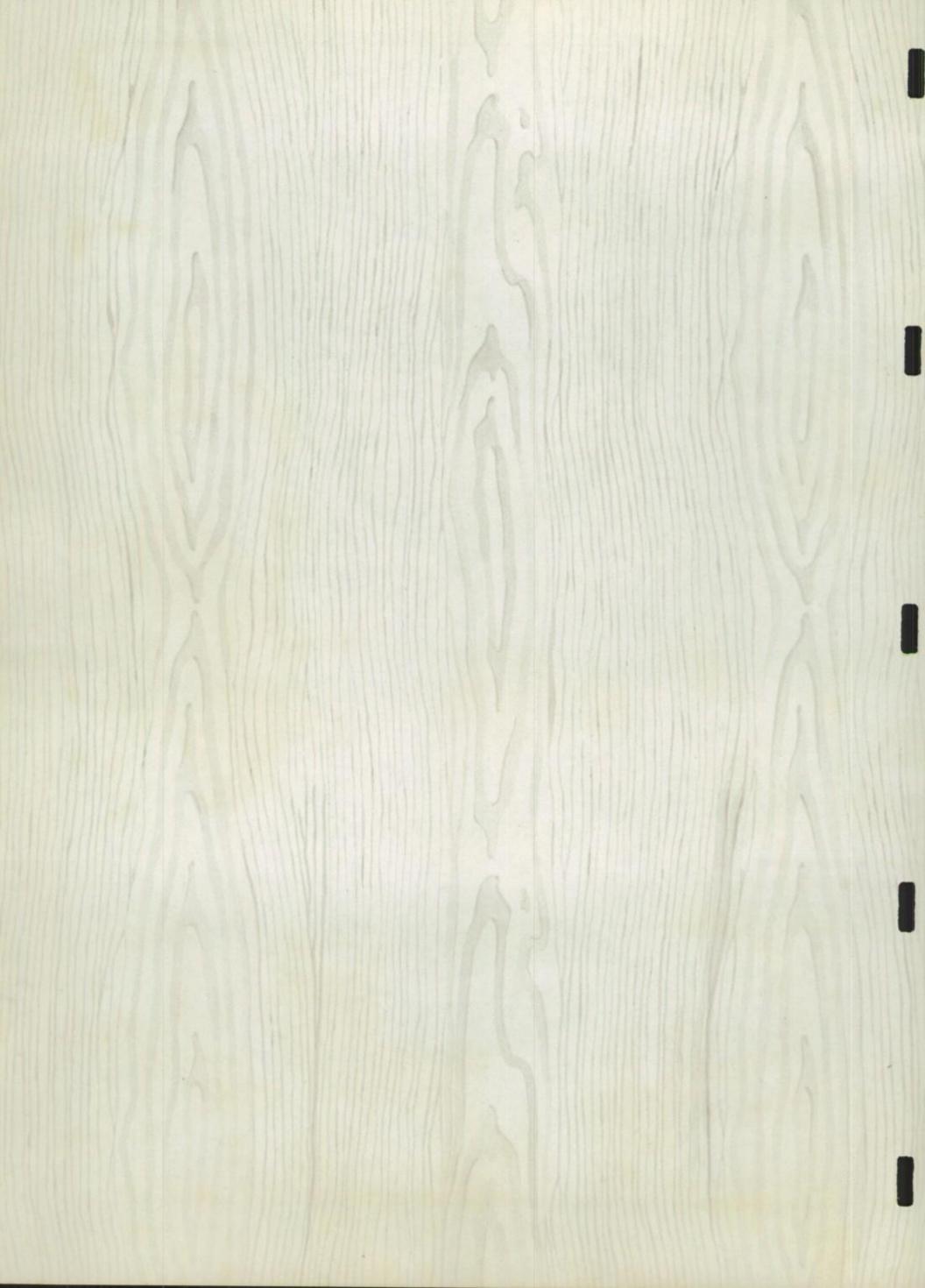
Pat Davis; Barbara Bayne; Geraldine Carson; Geraldine Coins.

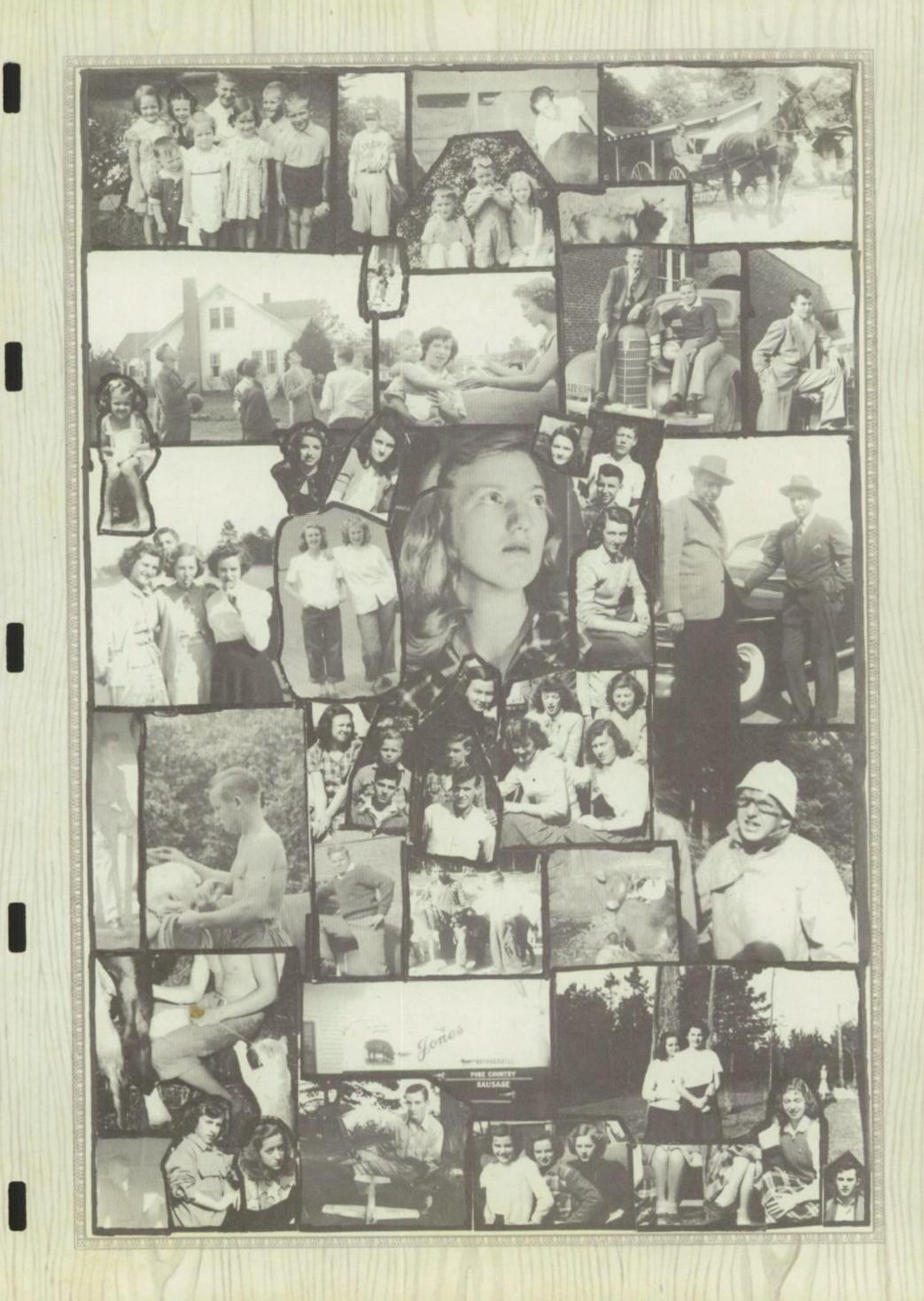


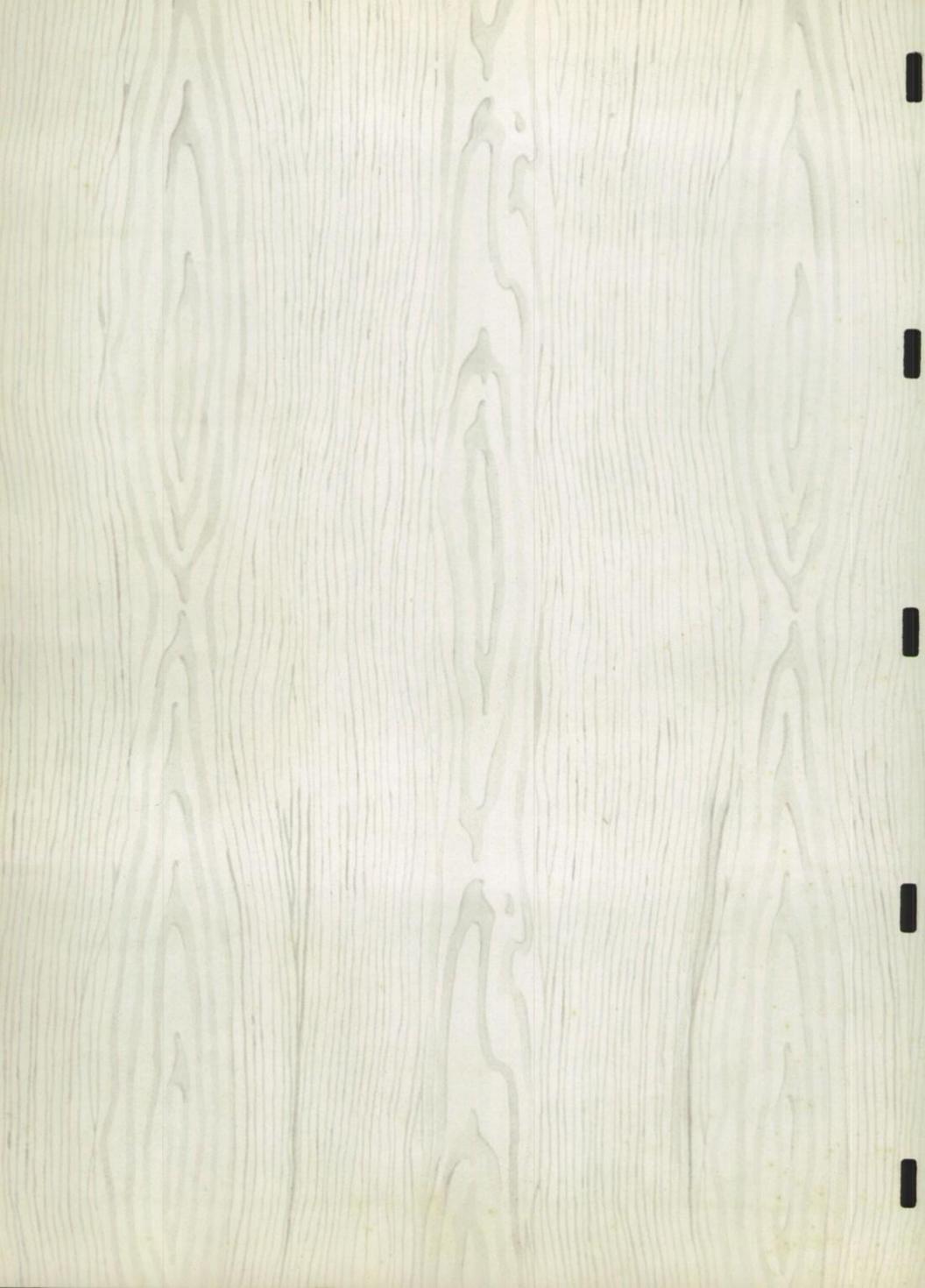




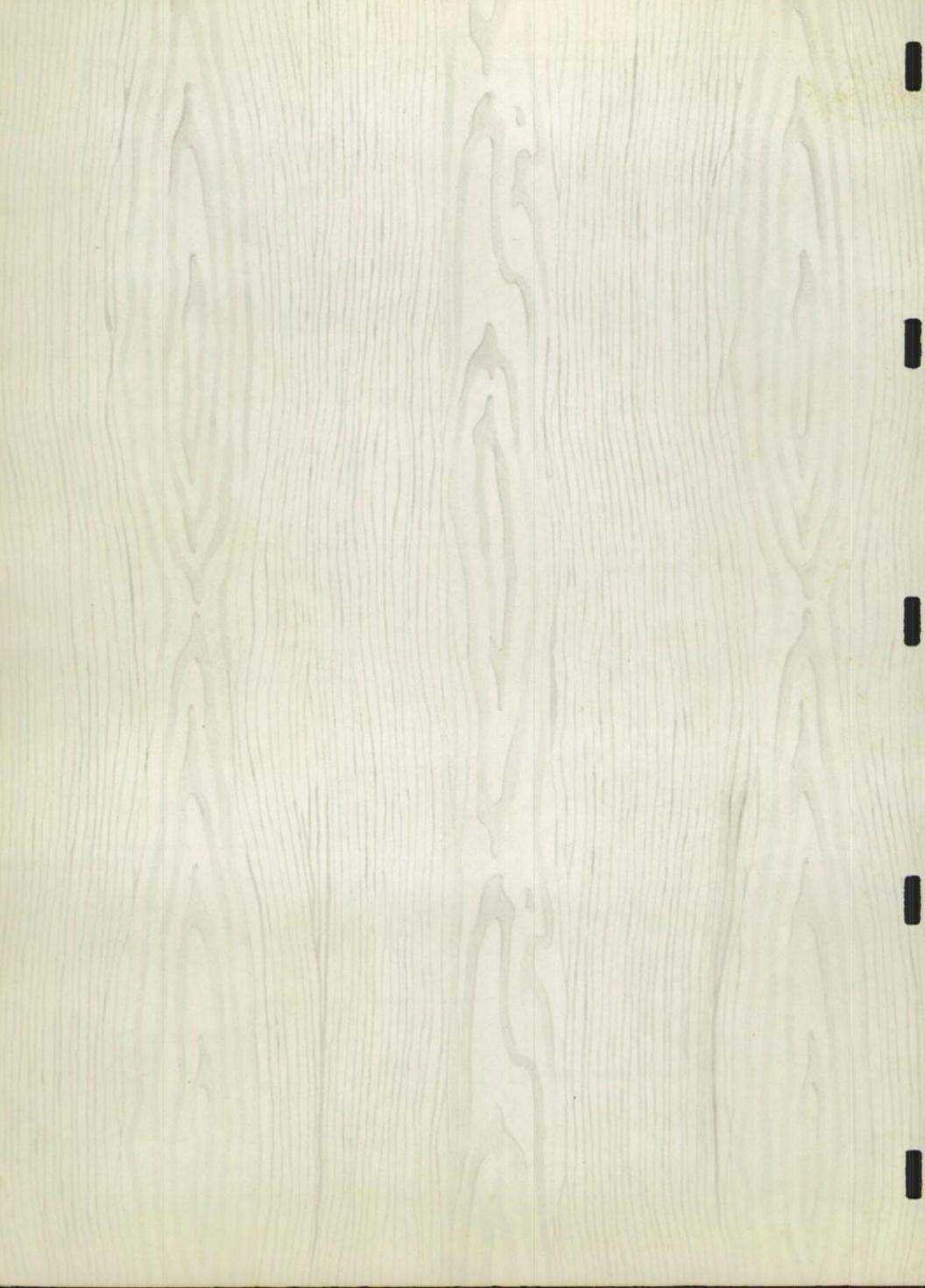


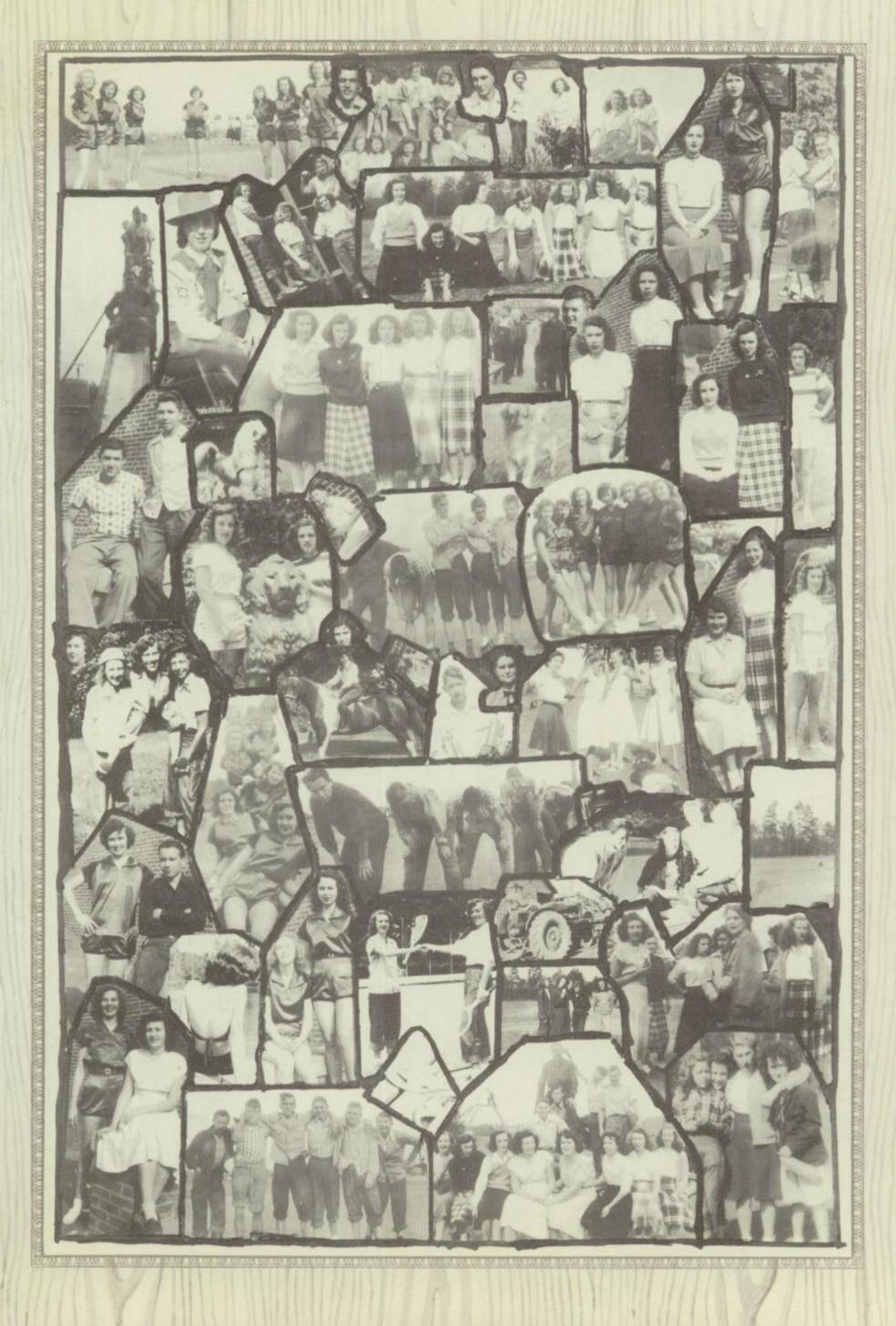


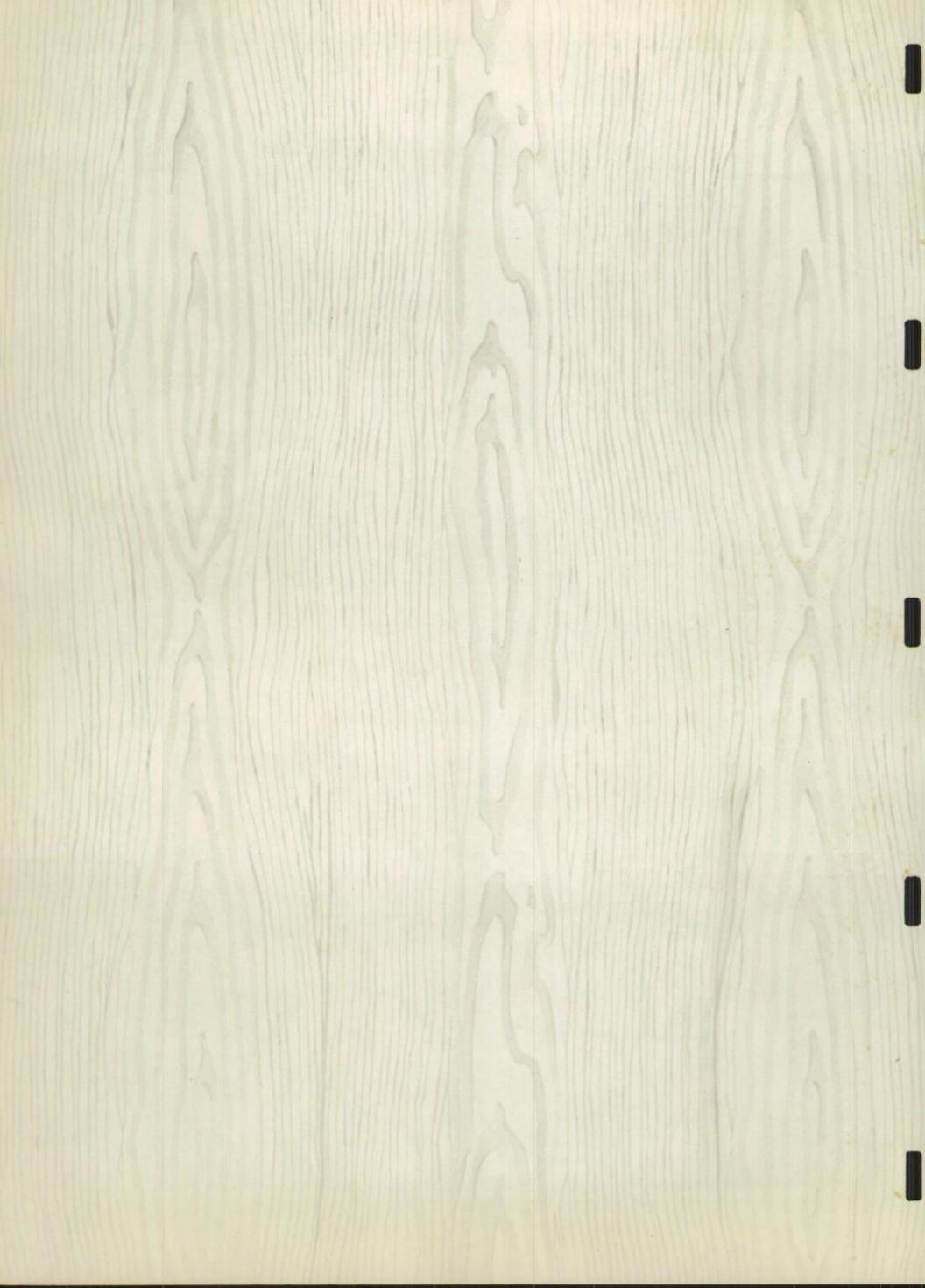














Sally: "I blush so easily. Whenever I sit down and think, I blush.
What can I do about it?"
Psychologist: "Try to think about something else."

Slow Waiter (in a restaurant): "Your coffee, sir; its special from South America, sir."
Ralph: "So that's where you've been?"

Mr. Whiteley: "Hello, Mr. Morgan, you're looking very miserable."
Mr. Morgan: (reading an advertisement) "Just my luck! Medicine
going at half price and I'm in perfect health.

Two little girls were discussing their families. "Why does your grandmother read the Bible so much?" asked one.
"I think," said the other little girl, "that she is cramming for her finals."

Deep in the threes of silence was the romantic couple as the car rolled smoothly along an enchanted woodland path, when the girl broke the spell.

"Howard dear," she said softly, "can you drive with one hand?"
"Yes, Mary Cathern, my sweet," he cooed in ecstasy of anticipa-

"Then," said Mary Cathern, " you'd better wipe your nose; it's running."

Mr. Morgan: "Can you tell me anything about the great chemists of the 18th century?"
Charles: "They're all dead!

Definition of marriage: When bushels of kisses are reduced to little pecks.

Mrs. Swain: "Judy, where have you been untill 3:00 A. M.?"
Judy: "Walking, Mother."
Mrs. Swain: "For goodness sake!"
Judy: "Yes, mother."

A Geometry Major Given: I Love You

To Prove: That you love me.

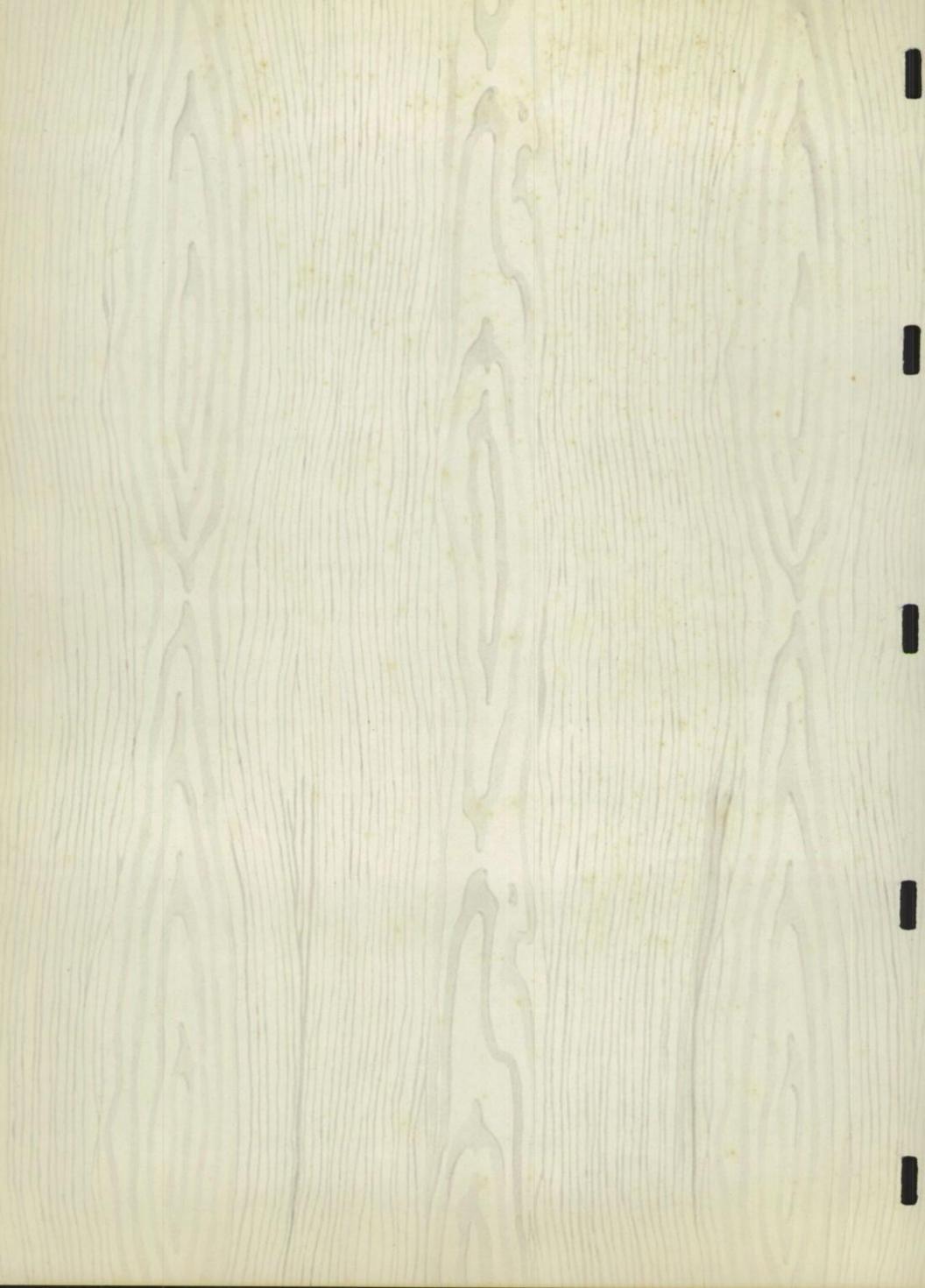
Proof: 1) I love you----given

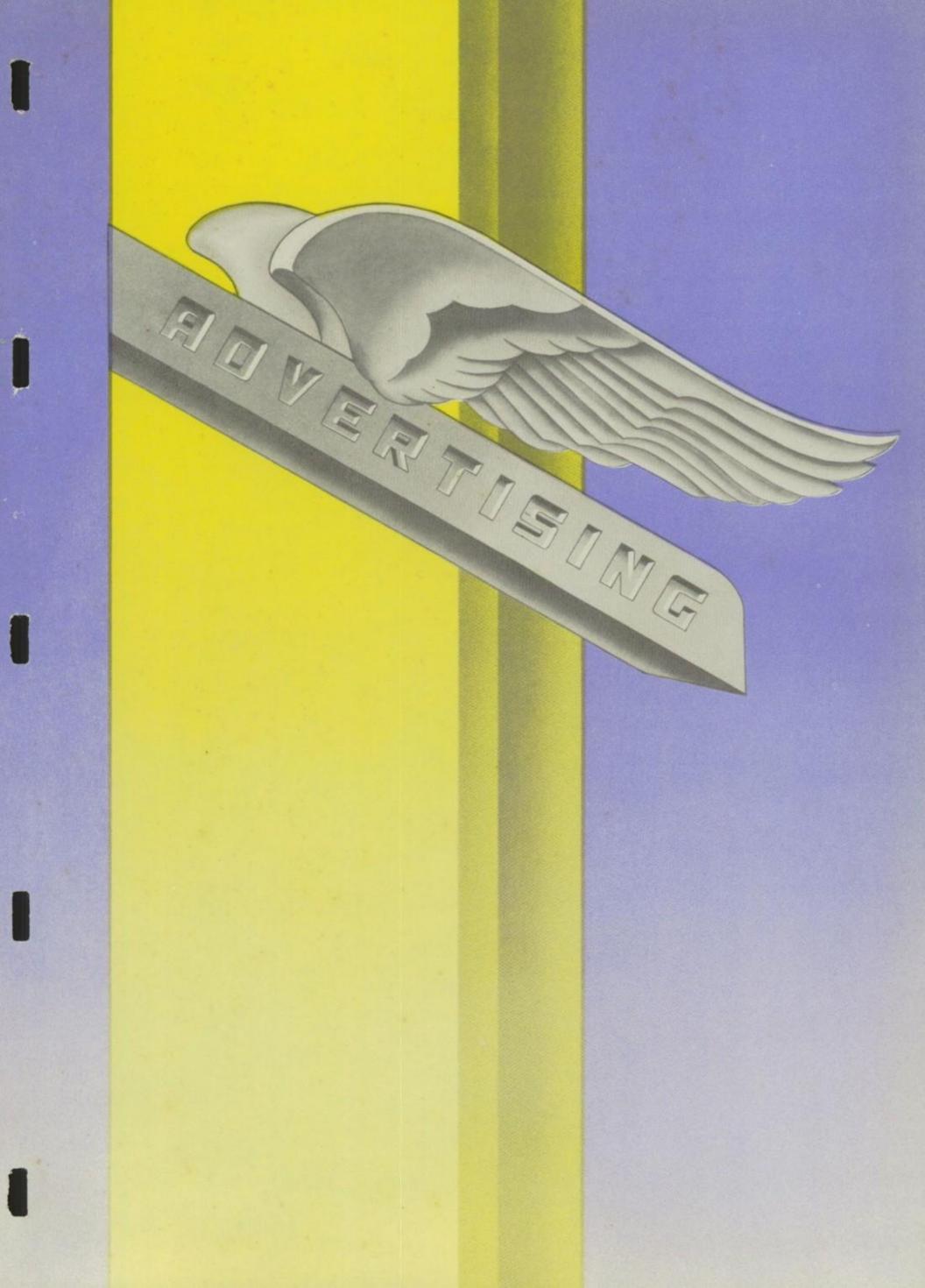
2) Therefore, I am a lover.
3) All the world loves a lover.
4) You are all the world to me.
5) Therefore, you love me.

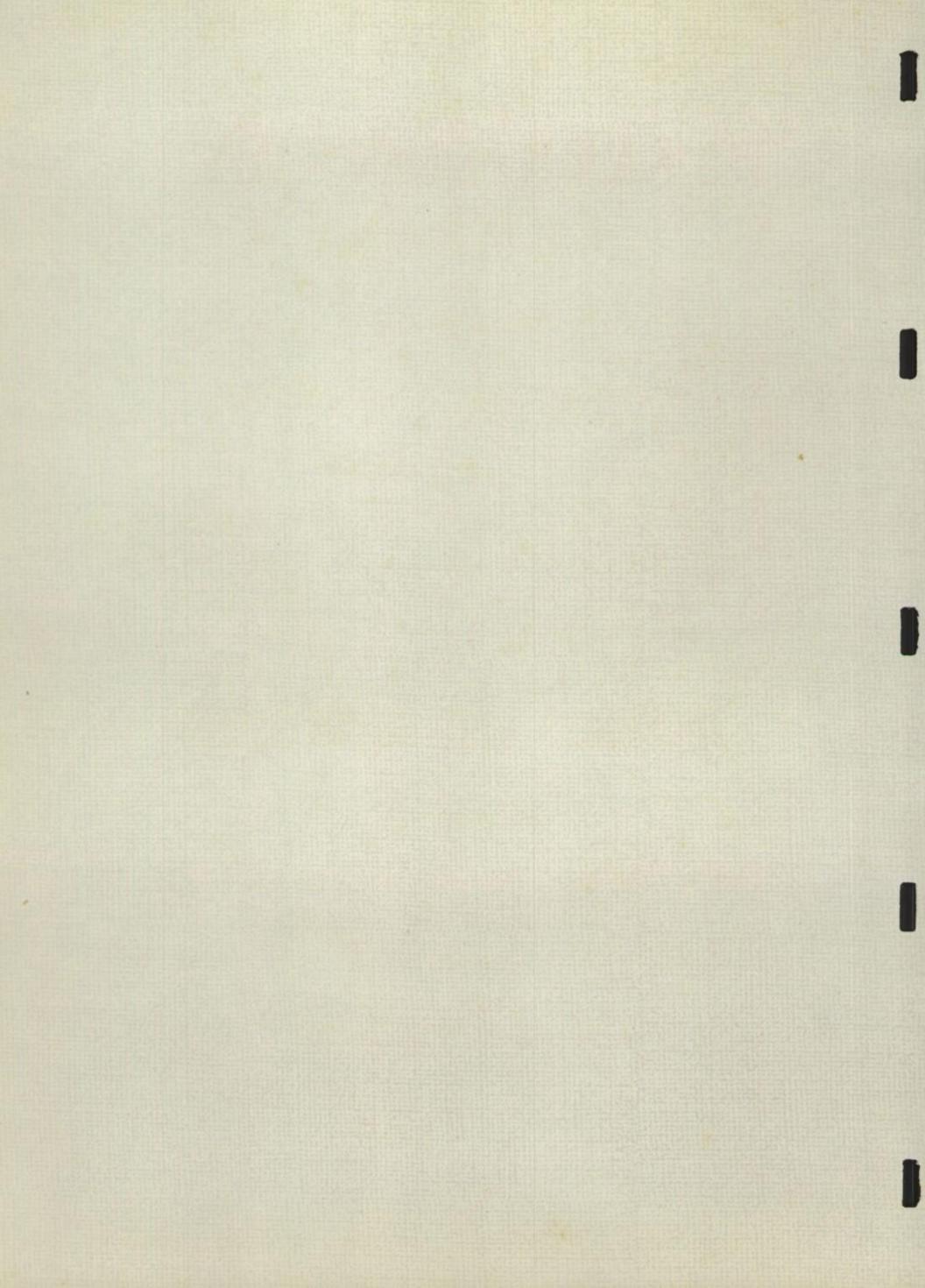
Mrs. Morgan: "The doctor is here, dear."
Mr. Morgan: (absentmindedly)"Dear me! I'm in bed, I can't see him.
Er.....tell him I'm ill.

Ralph: "I'm tired. I was out with a nurse last night."
Howard: "Cheer up ole boy. Maybe your mother will let you go out without one, sometime."

Coach: "What's his name?"
Manager: "Osscowinsinski."
Coach: "Put him on the first team. Boy, will I get even with the newspapers."







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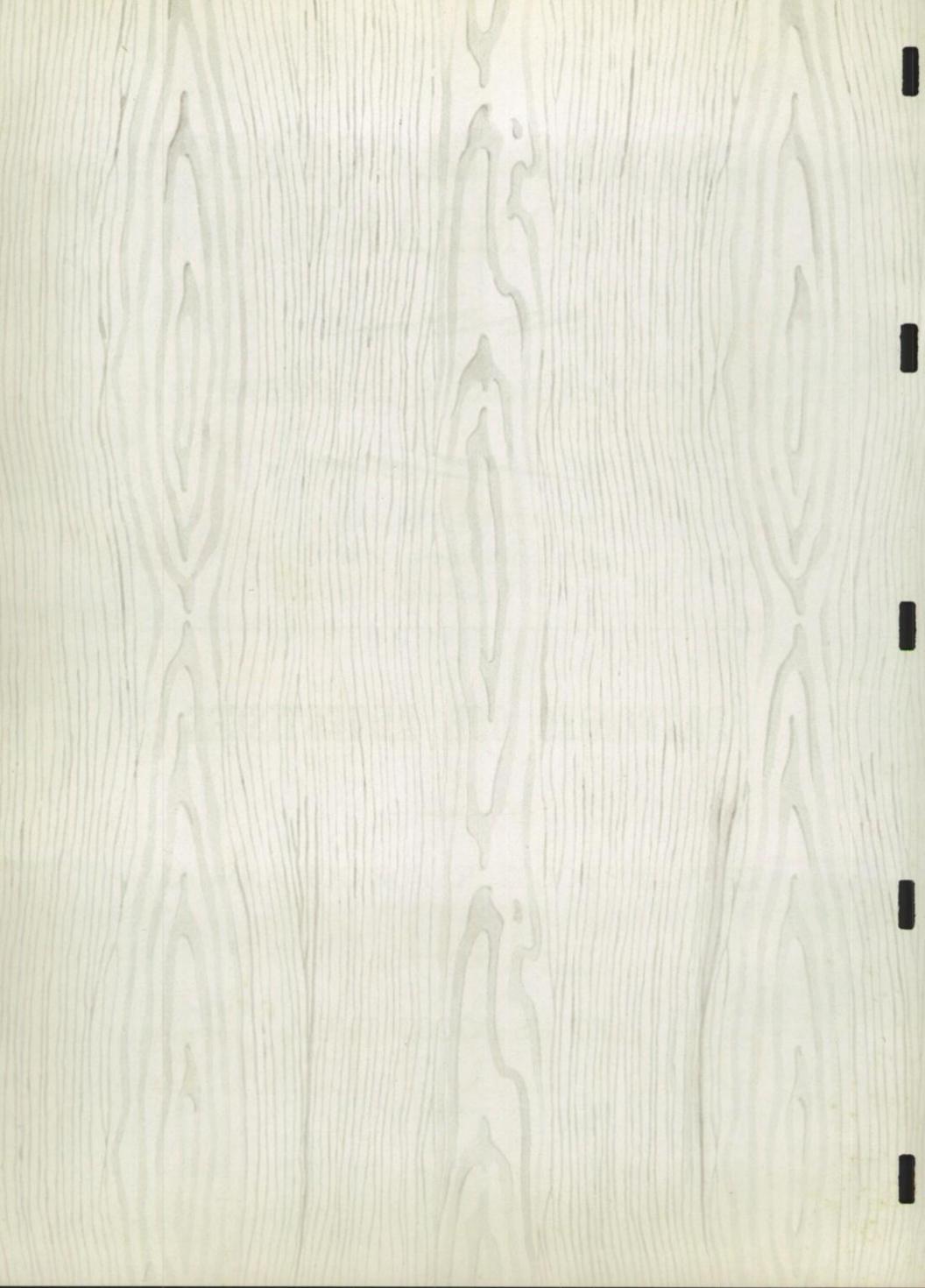
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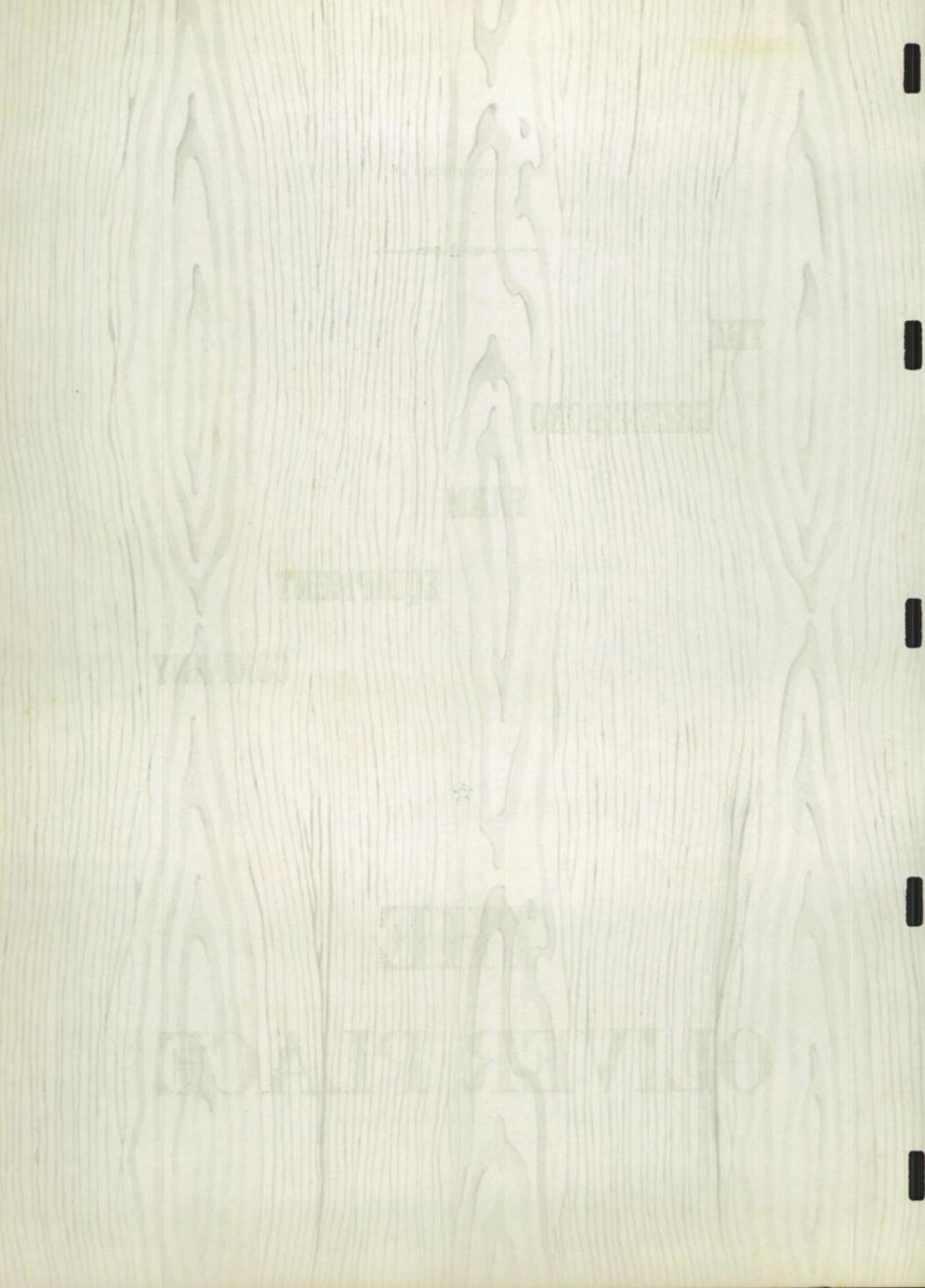
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Three horsemen one night in the dim, misty past were riding across an Arabian desert when they came to a dry bed of a river. Suddenly out of the darkness came a command to "halt!" They obeyed.

The voice told them to dismount, pick up a handful of pebbles, put them in their pockets and proceed. Then said the Voice: "You have done as I commanded. Tomorrow at sun-up you will be both glad and sorry."

The horsemen rode on, uneasy and perplexed. Next morning at sunrise they reached into their pockets and found that a miracle had happened. The pebbles had been transformed into diamonds, rubies and other precious stones. As the Voice had said, they were both glad and sorry - glad they had taken some, and sorry they had not taken more!

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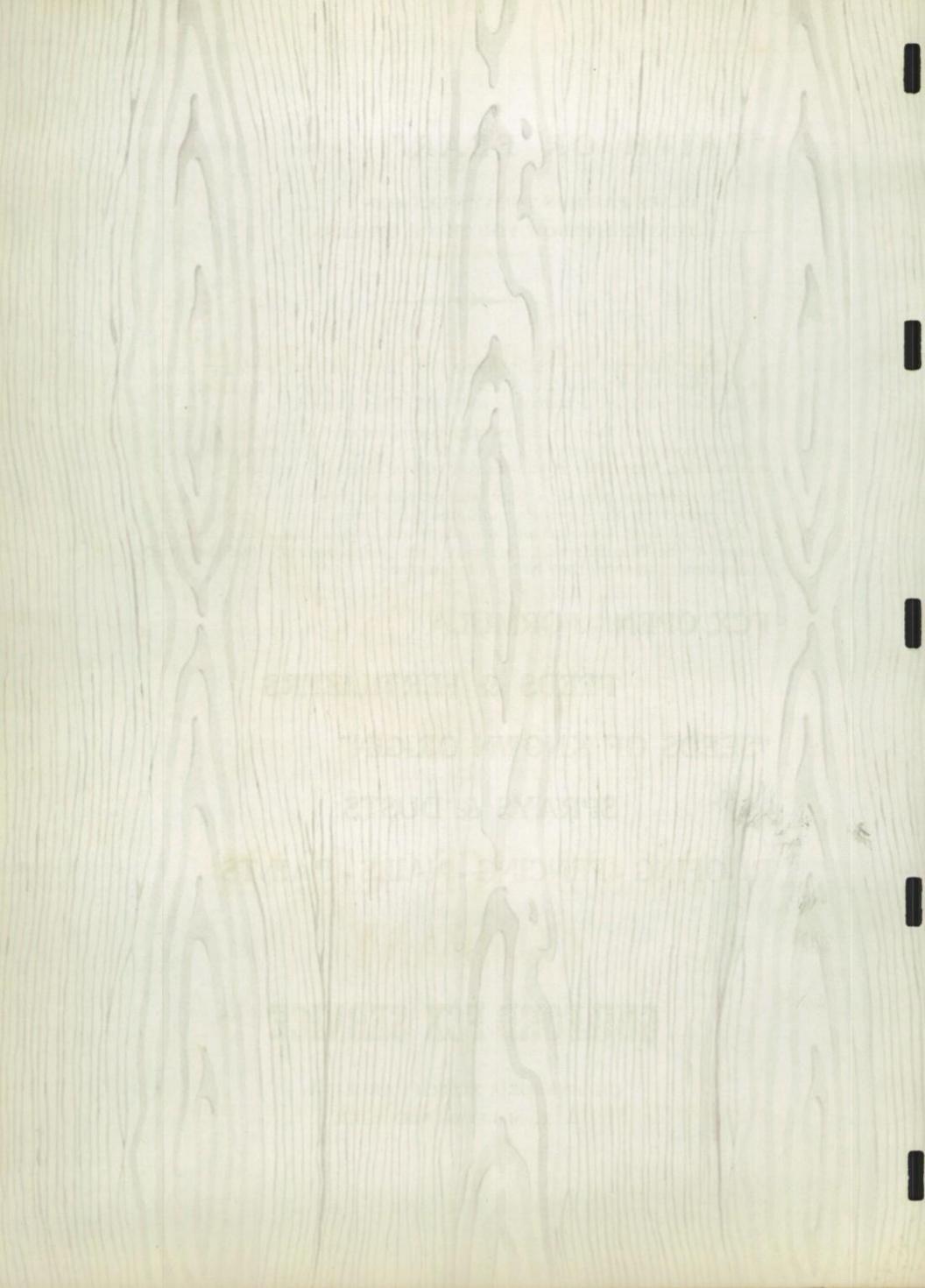
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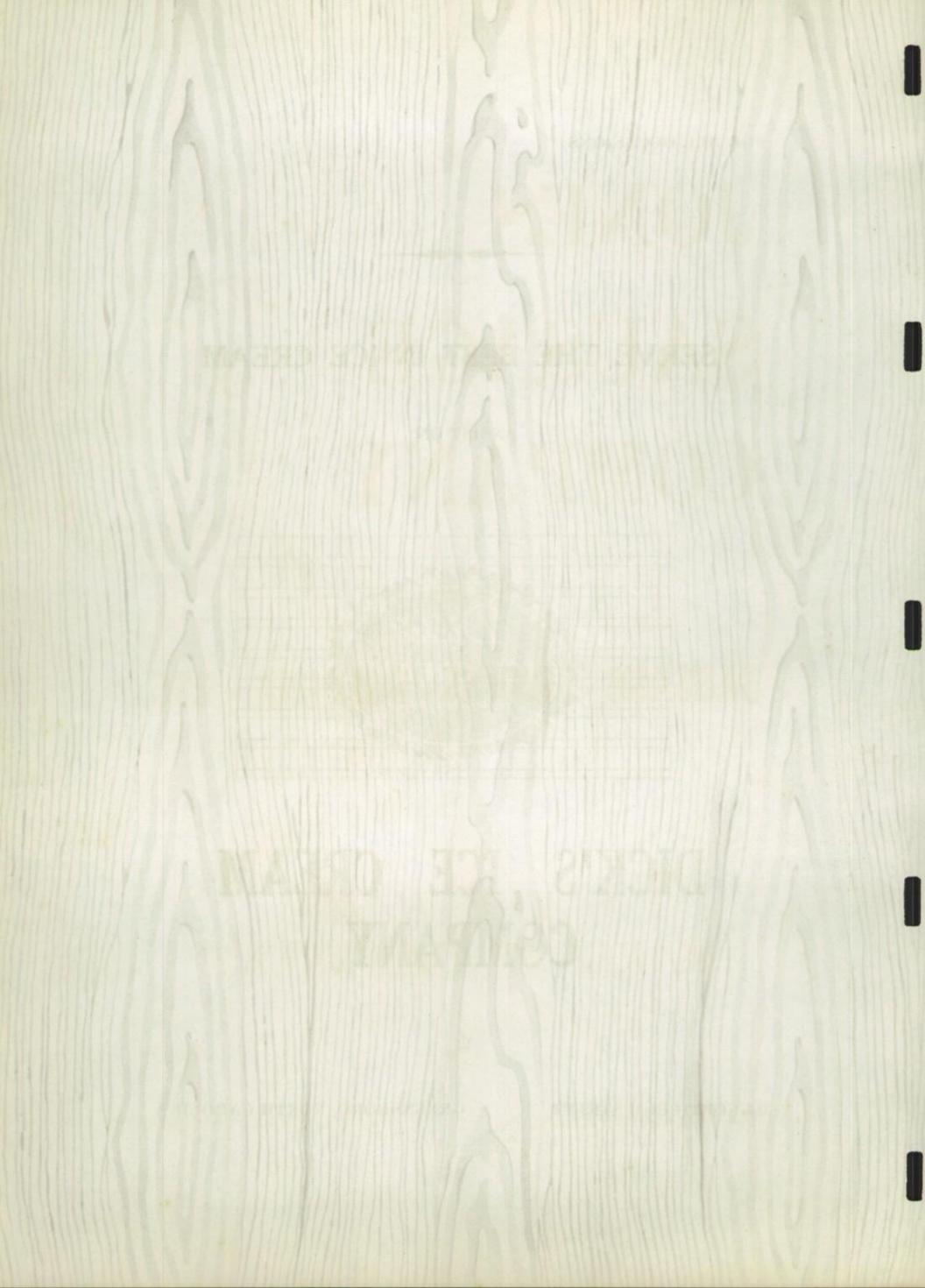


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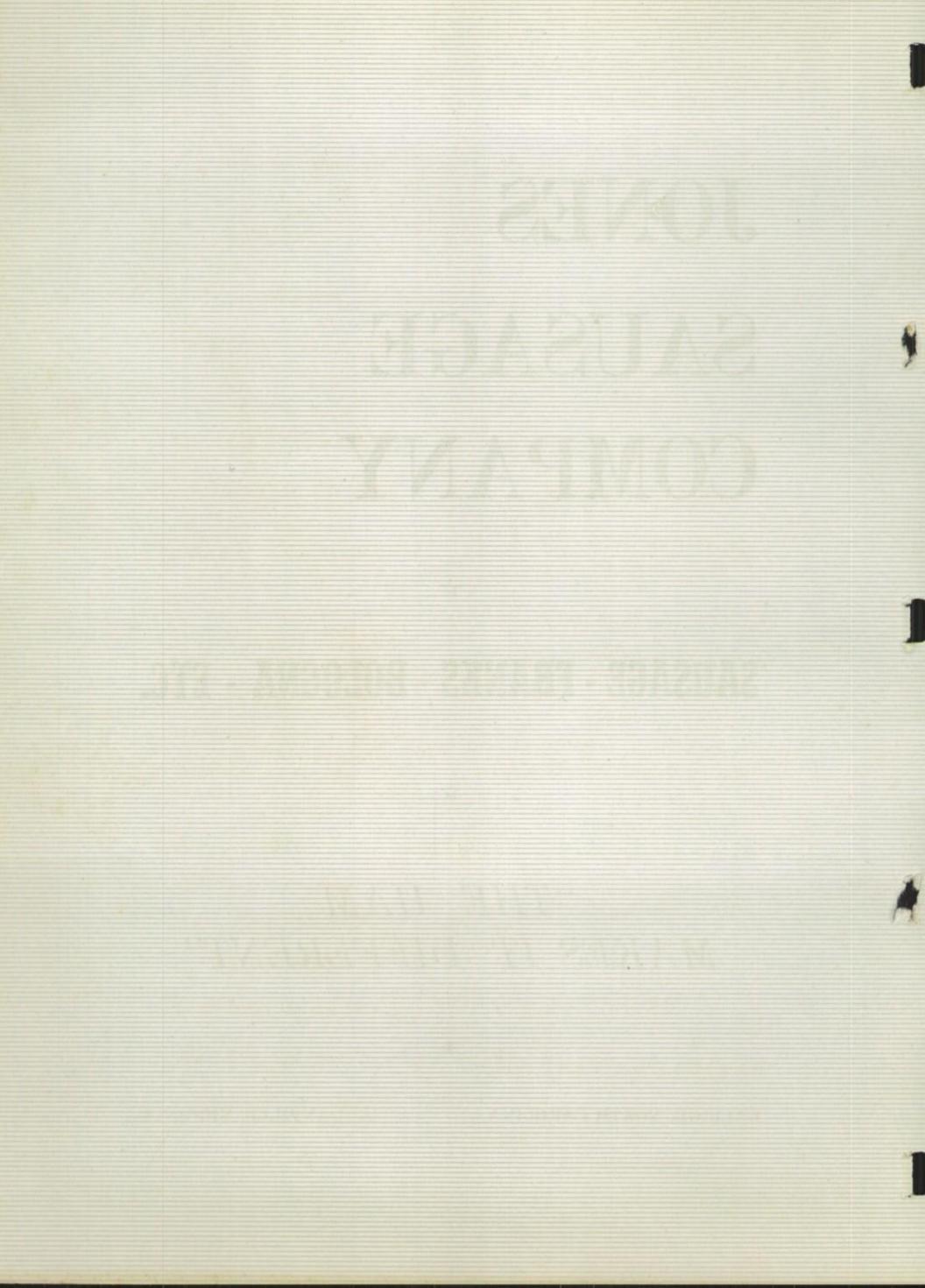
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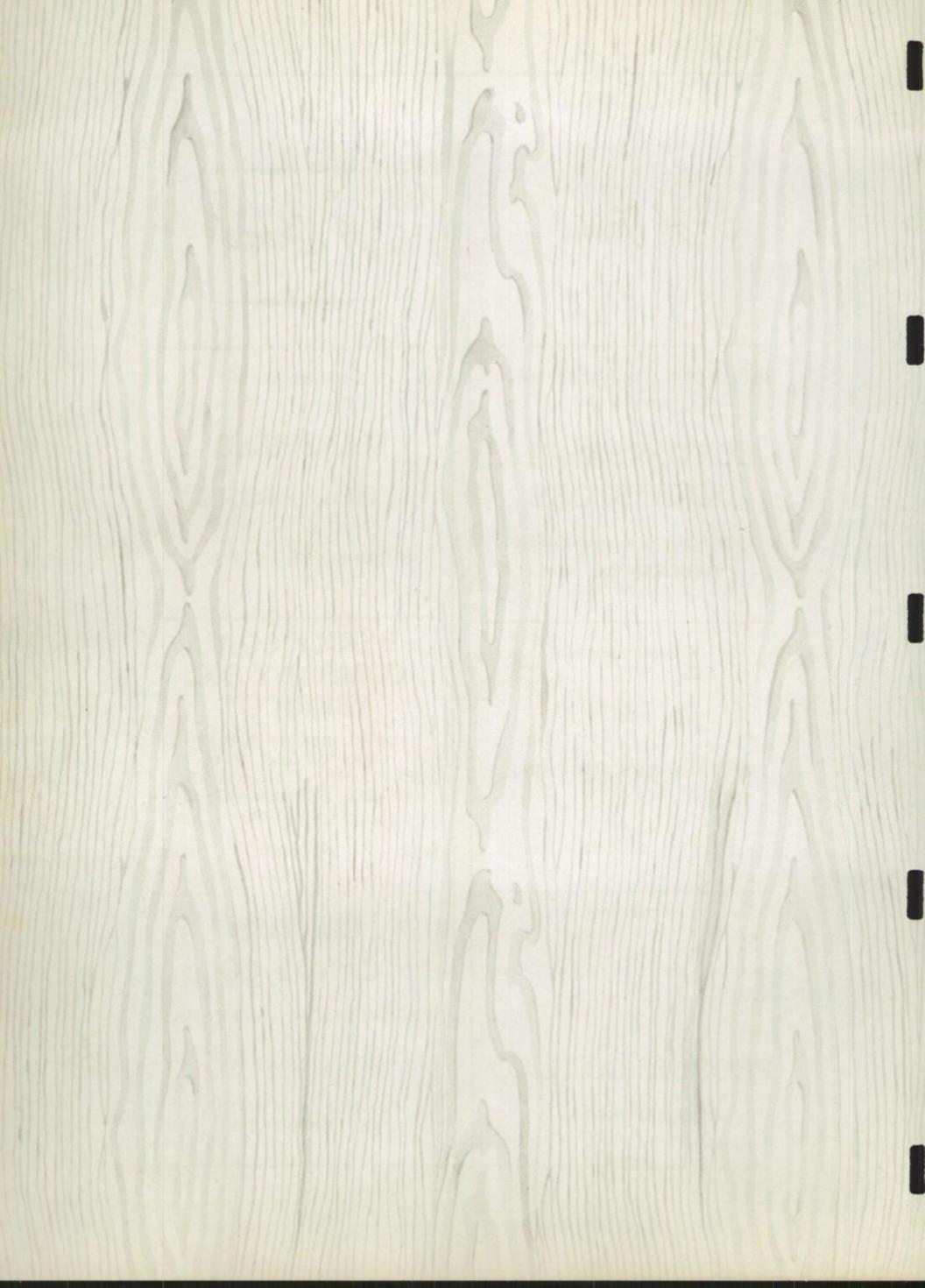
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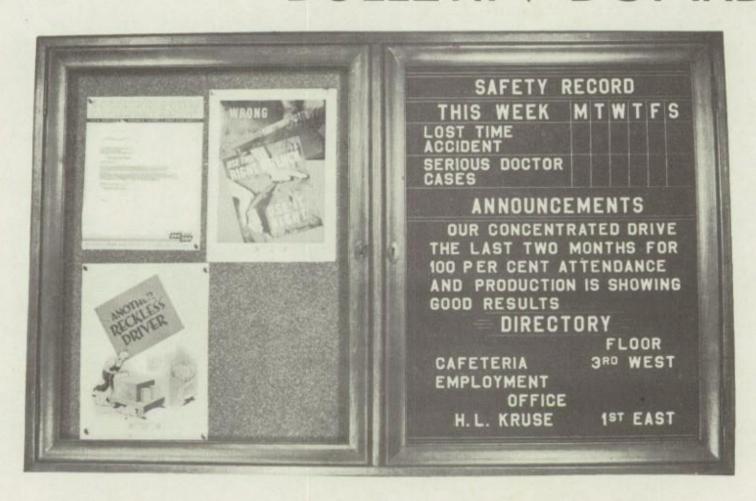
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Bulletin board with two set in glass doors. Both sides cork.

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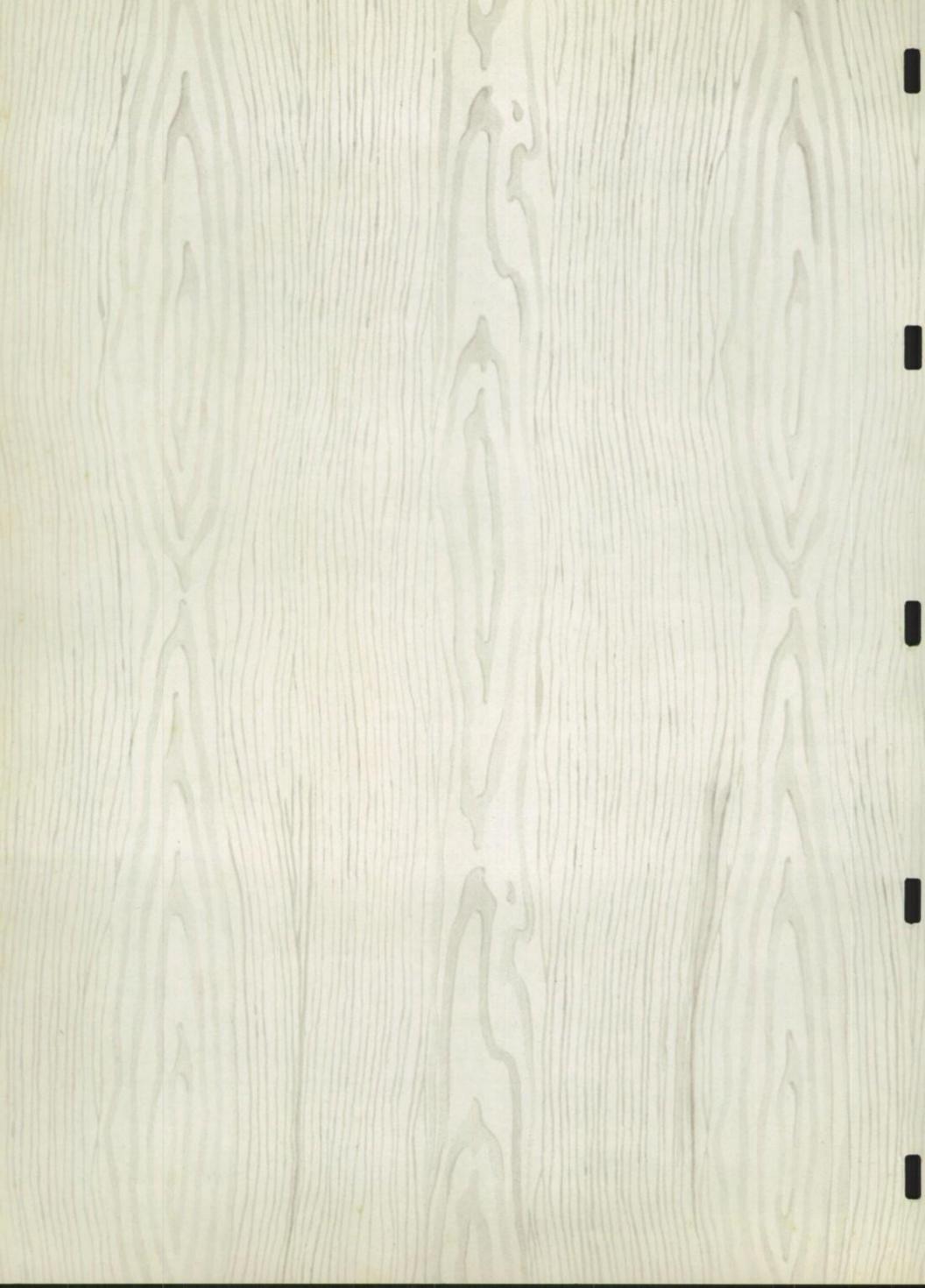


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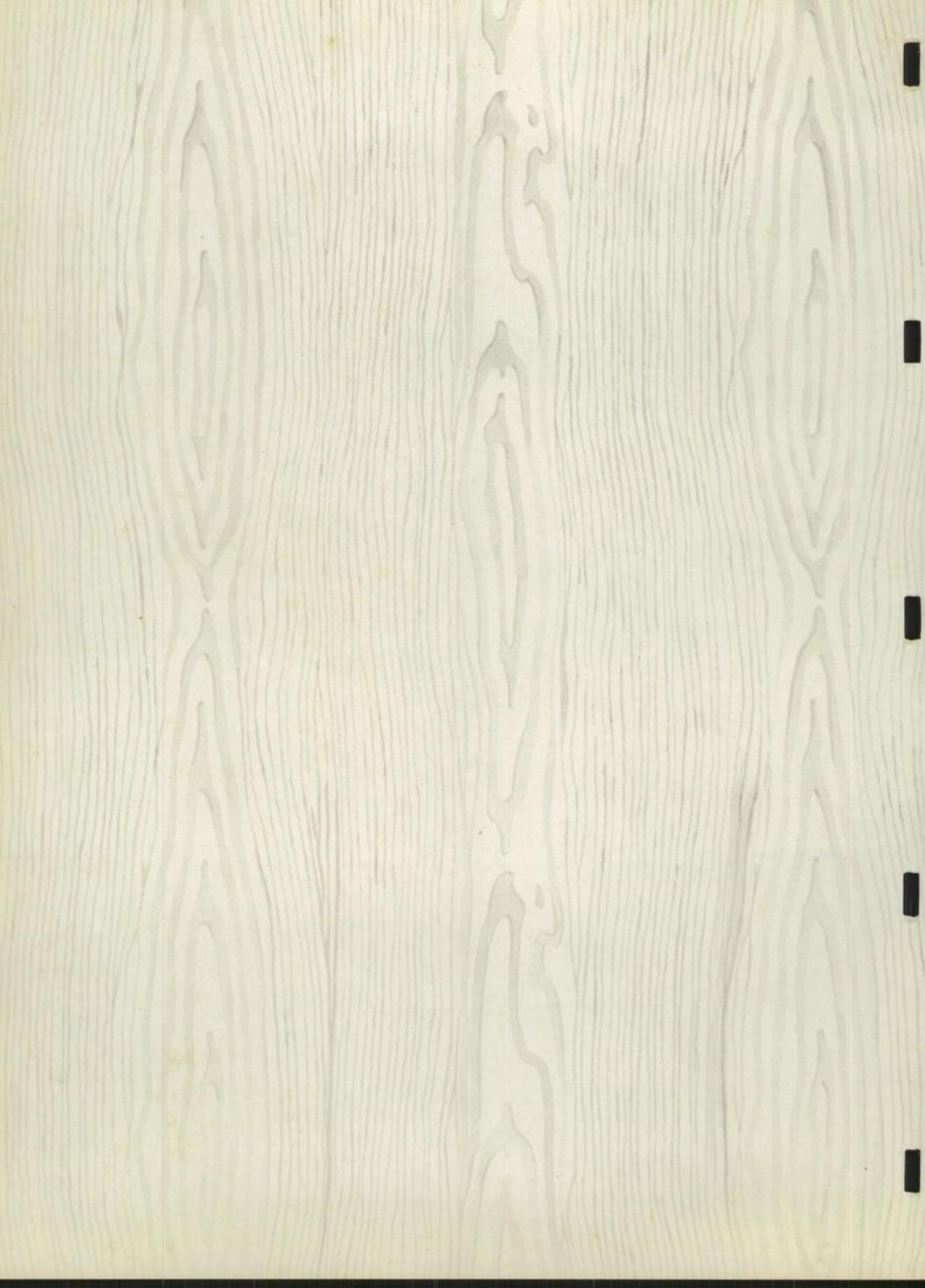


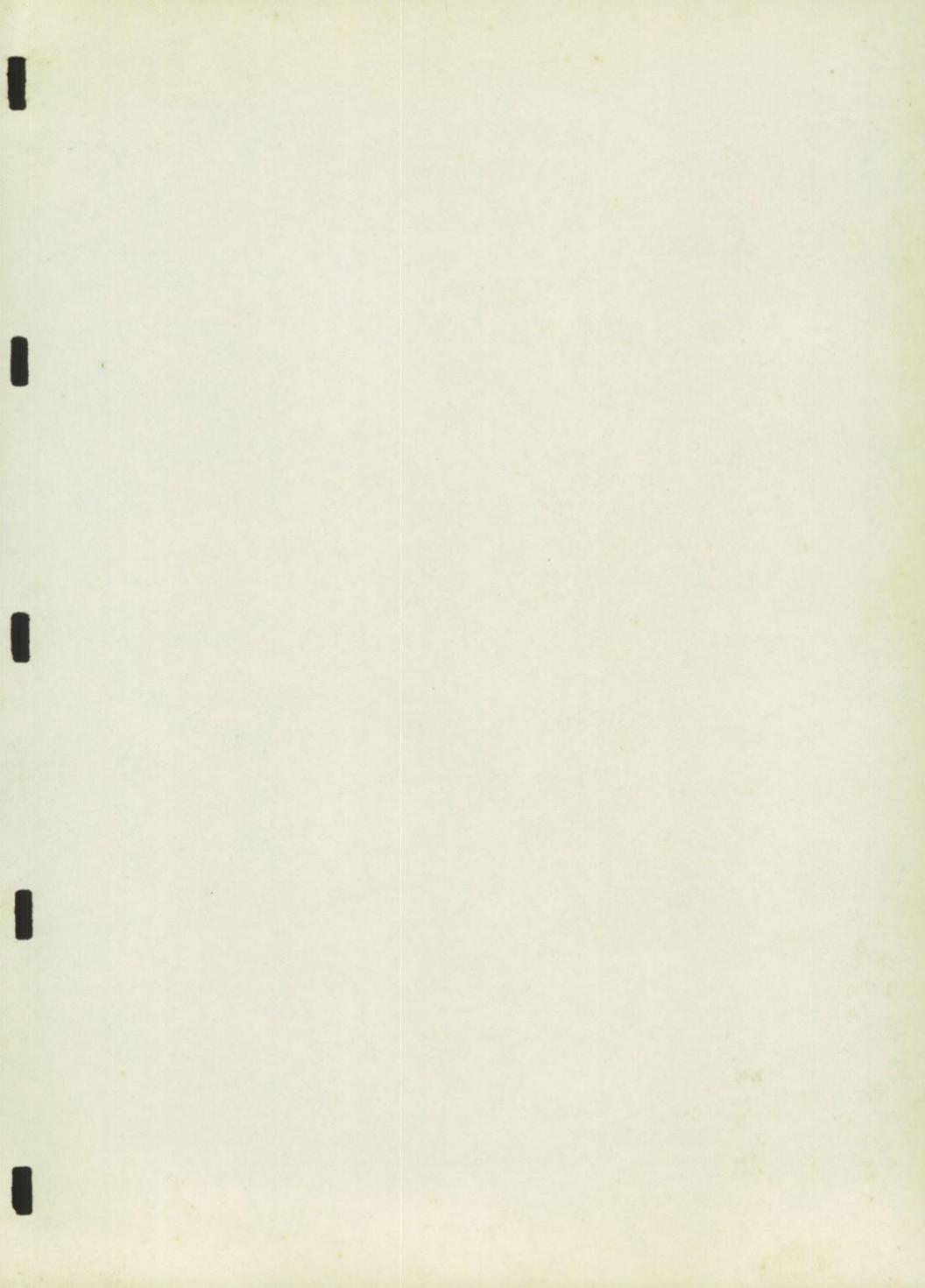


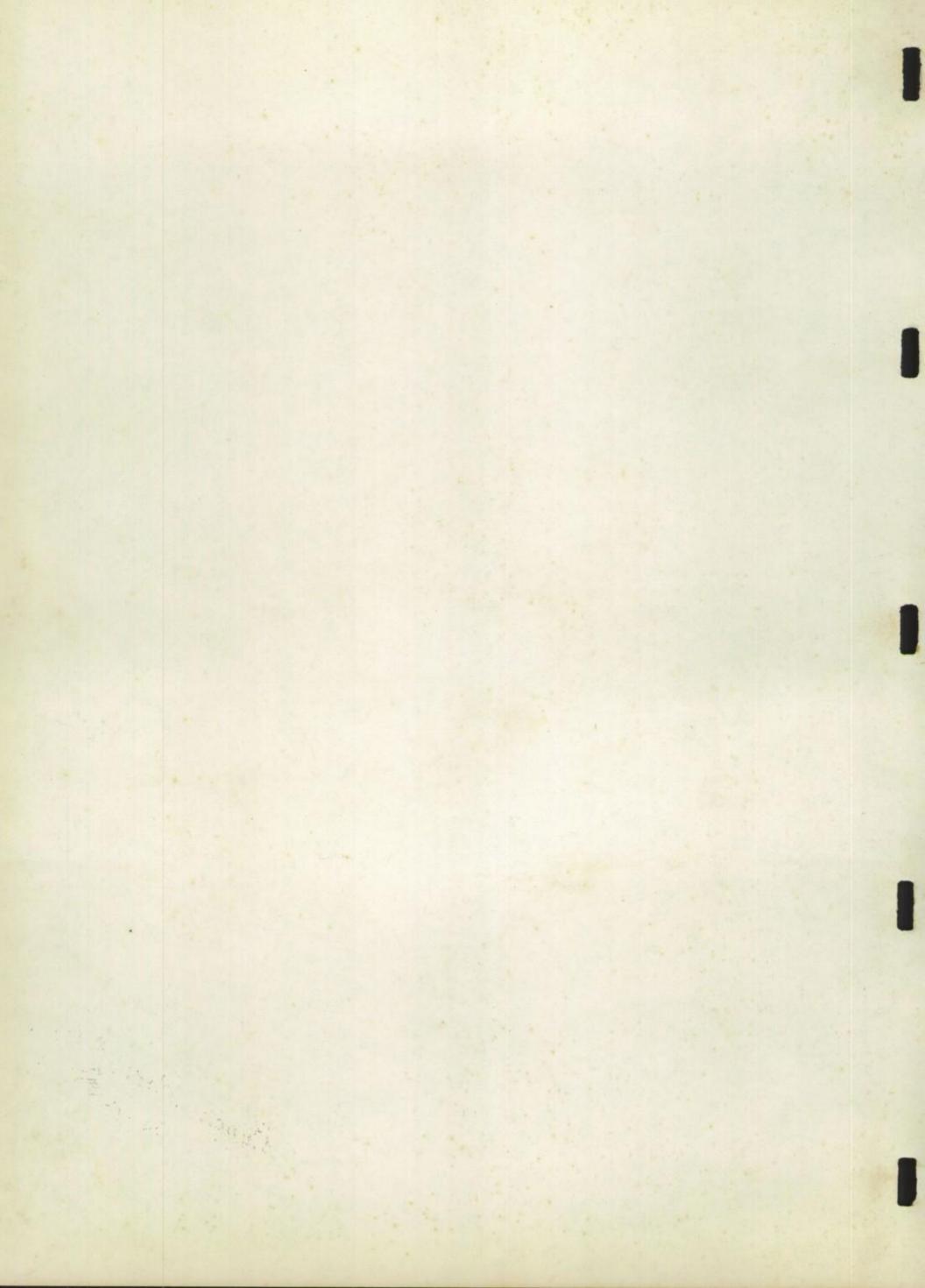
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